

THE LONDON REVIEW

OF
Politics, Society, Literature, Art, & Science.

No. 291.—VOL. XII.]

SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1866.

[PRICE 4d.
Stamped, 6d.]

REVIEW OF POLITICS.

France, the United States, and Mexico.
Endowment of the Roman Catholic Clergy.
Parliamentary Oratory.
The London Workhouses.
Courage.
Railway Convict Cells.
The Sunday Science Movement.

The Case of Charlotte Winsor.
The Trial of G. W. Gordon.
Bishops and their Croziers.
Our University Letter.

THE "LONDON REVIEW" IRISH CHURCH COMMISSION:—

No. IV.—Dublin—the Cathedrals.

FINE ARTS:—

The Presidency of the Royal Academy.

John Gibson, R.A.
Music.
The London Theatres.

SCIENCE.

MONEY AND COMMERCE.

REVIEWS OF BOOKS:—

Mr. Moens and the Neapolitan Brigands.

The Schism between the Eastern and Western Churches.
Slesvig-Holstein and Norway.
History of the Gipsies.
Verba Nominalia.
The Quarterly Reviews.
Short Notices.
Literary Gossip.
List of New Publications for the Week.

REVIEW OF POLITICS.

MR. MILNER GIBSON has passed through his annual ordeal at Ashton-under-Lyne with his accustomed skill and, it must be added, with his accustomed success. An anonymous gentleman at Manchester, indeed, seems to have been of opinion that the President of the Board of Trade "had done a good bit of trimming for some time;" but that view was evidently not shared to a very great extent by the confiding electors of the borough more immediately in question. They are proud of their Member; and although to less partial observers there is something rather amusing in their Chairman's idea of Mr. Gibson's "teaching young and old how to get into the way of thinking fast,"—still, confidence is a plant of such very slow and uncertain growth that it would be heartless to check its development in the ungenial soil of a Lancashire constituency. If the men of Ashton-under-Lyne are convinced that they have secured the services of an earnest apostle of Liberal principles, it would be cruel to disturb them in a belief so comfortable both to themselves and to the object of their predilections. As, however, we are not electors of Ashton-under-Lyne, we cannot help looking at the right honourable gentleman's speech in a somewhat more critical spirit than would perhaps become those who are assisting at the imposing spectacle of a Cabinet Minister rendering an account of his stewardship. To us may be permitted the objection that it tells us nothing; that it dexterously evades all clear statement of principles; that it is substantially nothing more than an appeal to us to "open our mouths and shut our eyes" and take what the Government may give us in the shape of a Reform Bill or anything else. Mr. Gibson keeps strictly within the limits of official reserve. He echoes the statement of his chief that "the Government is acting with an honest desire to make a step in the enfranchisement of the great body of the people." He is quite willing to tell us how far he would like to go; but he carefully abstains from saying how far he is prepared to insist upon going. He evades all discussion of the great question of the re-distribution of seats; and so far as he is concerned, he represents the policy of the Government on this subject to be simply that of "leaving the future to take care of itself." His great object is to induce Reformers to abdicate their independent judgment in favour of a confiding support of any measure which Lord Russell may bring forward. Circumstances may eventually render such a course prudent, or even imperative; but we should certainly like to hear it recommended upon some better ground than an easy-going indifference to anything but present convenience. We have no doubt that the Government will deal honestly with the question of

Parliamentary Reform, according to their lights; but we confess that our reliance upon the Premier and Mr. Gladstone has not been materially strengthened by the ingenious, but intangible, platitudes of their Radical colleague. A great cause is not likely to be materially served by a politician who could say of so important a subject as that of "the fancy franchises" that "he had no very great objection to them, although he was not particularly fond of them." Such nicely-balanced mental organizations are valuable in their way; but they are scarcely suited to the rough work of practical political life. Happily, the Cabinet contains some men whose predilections and opinions are of a more decided character.

It is impossible to dispute the tact and cleverness of the Emperor Napoleon's speech on opening the French Chambers. Nothing can be more attractive than the picture with which he presents us, of a happy and contented nation, united at home and at peace abroad, under the sway of a wise and beneficent ruler who pursues with passionless serenity the even tenor of his successful way. But we cannot quite forget that the reality is not in all respects equal to the picture. We are ready to rejoice with his Majesty over the good understanding between England and France which was manifested by the meeting of their fleets last autumn—but then this awkward little dispute about the Extradition Treaty will intrude itself upon our recollection. It is well, so far as it goes, to know that the state of the French finances is satisfactory, and that the equilibrium of the budget is assured; but unless our memory plays us false we have listened to similar assurances before, and found them grievously belied by the event. His Majesty alludes with just satisfaction to the fact that his absence in Algeria has proved that he could be replaced "by a firm heart and an elevated mind;" but, on the other hand, there is something not very tranquillizing in the reflection that, such is the present state of things in France, it is matter for congratulation that the dynasty could survive for six weeks the absence of its head. It is doubtless an improvement that the mayors of communes should in most instances be chosen from the municipal councils; but one can hardly understand why, with so loyal a people, it should be necessary to maintain a strict official supervision over the local government of the country. We say nothing here of those passages of the speech devoted to Mexican affairs, because we have discussed them in another article. For a very different reason we may pass over the Emperor's intelligent and hearty advocacy of Free-trade principles. But we must dwell for a moment upon the laboured attempt to prove that his Government has the confidence of the country. We confess it seems to us a mistake for a sovereign like Napoleon to descend to any discussion of the kind. The

fact of his trying to prove that the Constitution under which he governs is the one best adapted to the wants, and most congenial to the feelings, of his subjects, shows an uneasy consciousness that this is not the case. It is all very well to tell us that France is respected abroad, and prosperous and tranquil at home. But that is quite compatible with the existence of settled discontent on the part of the educated and intelligent classes. Indeed the Emperor almost admits that this is the case. What then is his remedy for a state of things so full of danger? A vain appeal to a nation addicted beyond any other to theorizing, to confine itself to the contemplation of material facts and the pursuit of material progress. We do not think that such an appeal has the least chance of success; and we are sorry to gather from it, and from the remarks by which it is accompanied that that "crowning of the edifice" to which we have been so long looking forward is likely to be indefinitely postponed. If the French are not to have freedom until even the best minds amongst them cease to think as freemen, the day of their enfranchisement is still very distant.

M. Scialoja, the new Italian Minister of Finance, has just laid his budget before the Chambers. On one point, at least, his news will be received with genuine satisfaction. Unless he is misrepresented by the telegraph, he has set his face resolutely against loans and other extraordinary expedients, and has called upon the Chamber to apply themselves resolutely to the work of bringing about a balance between income and expenditure, by the imposition of new taxes, and by the reduction of outlay. In the latter direction he has already announced a saving of 55 millions of francs, instead of the 30 millions contemplated by his predecessor, Signor Sella. Still, after this measure of economy, there would remain a deficit of 211 millions, which he proposes to meet, partly by means of the existing taxes, and partly by imposing new ones. It is not quite clear what these new taxes are, or that they will (even in the opinion of the Minister), be adequate to raise the amount of which the country stands in need. We are, therefore, not yet in a position to pronounce anything like a definite opinion upon the financial schemes of Signor Scialoja; but it is not too early to express our entire approval of the principle on which they are based, and our gratification that the reduction which has been effected in the cost of the army and navy shows that the Italians are at last becoming sensible of the absurdity of maintaining overgrown armaments for which they have no present use.

There seems no longer any reason to doubt that Prim has entered Portugal, and that his *pronunciamento* is at an end. It is possible that, in time, we shall hear something of his real objects, of the resources upon which he depended for the successful execution of a project which at present seems only absurd, and of the causes which led to his failure. Thus far we are perfectly in the dark upon all these points; and the only thing clear is that a country must be in a very unsound state when a general can rise at the call of a couple of regiments of cavalry, throw the whole nation into a state of uneasiness and alarm, march about for a time in the most leisurely manner, and at last retreat across the frontiers under the careless and dilatory pursuit of commanders who, for some mysterious reason, seem to have had no greater anxiety than to avoid bringing him to action, or even putting him to any inconvenience. Domestic quiet being restored, the Spaniards will have leisure to prosecute their quarrel with Chili. As might have been expected, the capture of the *Covadonga* has occasioned an outburst of patriotic enthusiasm on the part even of those who were previously most opposed to the war. Nothing is now heard but threats of vengeance upon the unfortunate republic which has been so presumptuous as to capture a Spanish ship. Happily, it is easier to utter than to execute such threats; and if it be true that an iron ram, the property of the Chili Government, has lately sailed from this country, the fate of the *Covadonga* may be shared by some of her more important consorts. Our idea, that the dispute can be settled by diplomatic means, must, we fear, be abandoned for the present. In the midst of these foreign and domestic anxieties, the Queen was on Wednesday evening delivered of a son.

If we may trust the assurances of Herr von Bodelschwingh, the financial position of Prussia is in the thoroughly satisfactory condition described by Count von Bismarck in the Speech from the Throne. It is true that

there is no surplus; but this arises from the Government having determined to spend all that they gain by a steadily-increasing revenue. The country is paying its way, and that is at present so rare a thing on the Continent that it may fairly be made matter of congratulation. Although the Administration have settled all the details both of taxation and expenditure, and have been careful to announce beforehand that they intend to adhere to their plans, they are not disposed to refuse the Chambers an opportunity of debating them. To our minds, the proposition that a parliament, in any proper sense of the word, should debate a budget which they are forbidden either to reject or alter, is nothing short of an insult, and that appears to have been the view of some of the Prussian deputies. A portion of the assembly was in favour of adopting the straightforward and manly course of declining to entertain propositions which come before them in such a shape. They would have told the country by this decisive step that Constitutional Government was at an end, that taxes were imposed by the mere exercise of arbitrary power, and that, under these circumstances, it was for the people to decide whether the illegal imposts should be paid. Unfortunately, as we think, this course did not meet the approval of the majority of the Chamber. Influenced by a love of procrastination or a love of debate, they resolved to subject the Royal budget to regular consideration in Committee. No doubt, they will there dissect it with merciless severity, and will exhaustively expose its unconstitutional and objectionable character. But this is utterly out of place at the present time. It is only once more killing the slain, and is therefore a purely frivolous proceeding. On the other hand, some moral effect might have been produced by the spectacle of the Chamber declining to enter on a discussion which could have no practical result. Herr von Bismarck might even have imbibed some slight degree of respect for men who had at last shown themselves capable of adopting a decisive and trenchant step.

The main interest of the news lately received from America consists in the light which it casts upon the probable policy of the United States, in reference to the French occupation of Mexico. It is sufficient here to say that present appearances are not of a pacific character, but that public opinion in the Union is steadily forcing the President into the assumption of a more decided and threatening attitude than that which he took up in his Message. Mr. Johnson also finds some difficulty in carrying out his views of military reduction. He desires to keep up a standing army of not more than 50,000 men, but this moderate establishment suits the purpose neither of the officers who want employment, nor of the politicians who long for war with England or France, and dream of conquering Canada and Mexico. It is understood that from both quarters there will be a vigorous resistance to the economical plans of the President, and if it be true, as asserted, that he has determined to reconstruct his Cabinet, it will probably be safe to conclude that he has reason to complain of an absence of efficient support in quarters where he had a right to expect it. No definite action has as yet been taken by Congress in regard to the re-admission of the Southern States to the Union; but there is reason to believe that the strength of the Democratic and the Conservative Republican parties has materially increased during the late recess. We are sorry to perceive that the President still adheres to the intention of bringing Mr. Davis to trial. Such a proceeding would now have a most vindictive aspect even were it followed by an immediate pardon. The advantage of obtaining a declaration of the law of the United States in regard to treason would be dearly purchased by the irritation which it would excite throughout the South, and the censure with which it would be visited by impartial persons in all countries. Both in this instance, and in the still more objectionable prosecution of Captain Semmes, Mr. Johnson is no doubt acting under a pressure which he deems it unsafe to resist. But we are inclined to think that he might successfully appeal to the good nature, if not to the magnanimity of the people, in favour of a more generous and wiser policy.

FRANCE, THE UNITED STATES, AND MEXICO.

THE Speech of the Emperor Napoleon at the opening of the French Chambers, and the recently-published despatches of

Mr. Seward, place in a very clear light the position of the two Governments in regard to the much-vexed Mexican question. His Majesty is, and evidently feels himself to be, in a position of great embarrassment. He has proceeded throughout on a series of miscalculations which are now telling upon him with cumulative force. When he originally embarked on the scheme of founding a Mexican empire, he relied confidently upon obtaining the co-operation of England and Spain, which, in truth, he intended to secure by something very like fraud. Unfortunately for him, but fortunately for themselves, those Powers discovered in time the design which he concealed under an ostensible purpose of obtaining satisfaction for injuries done to French subjects. They withdrew their forces and left him to proceed by himself. Still, the project appeared not only practicable, but easy of execution. The United States were torn by a civil war which almost every one expected to end in the independence of the South. Dependunt as England was supposed to be upon her cotton manufactures, it seemed scarcely within the range of possibility that she should not sooner or later be forced into intervention on behalf of the Confederate States. Both these anticipations were, however, disappointed, and the Emperor now finds himself compelled to face alone the anger and the power of the re-united Northern Republic. That would not be a light matter, if it were all. But it is not. He must be perfectly conscious that France looks not only with coldness but with disfavour on his Transatlantic policy. The idea of restoring the empire of Montezuma in the person of an archduke of the house of Hapsburg never took the slightest hold upon the popular imagination; while every one could see that French blood and French money was being lavished upon an object in which France was but very slightly interested. At the present moment all intelligent Frenchmen are perfectly aware that the expense of the expeditionary army in Mexico is the main cause of the unsatisfactory condition of their finances, and that its presence on American soil not only involves them in constant danger of collision with the United States, but cripples and hampers their action on many European questions in which they take a deep interest. A war with the United States for the protection of the throne of Maximilian would be so costly and so unpopular, that his Majesty must be anxious to avail himself of any decent mode of escape. He cannot, however, adopt the easy and obvious course of immediately recalling his army without incurring a different but almost equally serious danger. To do this under existing circumstances would amount to a confession of defeat. In the eyes of his own people, and of the whole world, it would be a palpable act of deference to the wishes, if not the commands of the United States. Frenchmen would feel the tricolor dishonoured; and both with them and with other nations the Emperor would suffer a damaging loss of that prestige which he has so laboriously built up, and which forms so large a part of his power and influence. This is a sacrifice which he cannot safely make; but it is not difficult to see that he is heartily tired of the whole business, and that he is sincerely desirous to wash his hands of it, if he can only do so with honour. In October last M. Drouyn de Lhuys frankly stated that the Imperial Government desired to withdraw their forces from Mexico; and that all they wanted was some assurance that, after they had retired, no other foreign power would intervene to impede the consolidation of the order of things which they had tried to establish. The most effectual way in which that assurance could be given, was, in his opinion, the recognition of the Emperor Maximilian by the United States. If his Majesty's throne was not really founded on the assent of the people it would then fall; if, on the other hand, it had their support it would stand. In the former case the United States could not justly take exception to the existence of a Government which, not being based on foreign bayonets, could involve no violation of the Monroe doctrine. In the latter the honour of France would not be concerned in defending a dynasty which she had no idea of forcing upon a reluctant nation.

This offer seems to us a perfectly fair one, and we should have thought the United States well advised in accepting it. It is always a judicious course to build a bridge for a retiring enemy; to waive the appearance, in consideration of obtaining the substantial results of a victory. According to the professed belief of Mr. Seward and of all American writers and speakers, nothing is needed for the overthrow of Maximilian except that he should be left alone with his own subjects. Having gained this object, what more can they seek? An answer must be found in the nature and character of popular governments. Statesmen appreciate a triumph none the less because it is not immediately perceptible to the general observation. But the mass of mankind wish not only to conquer, but to be seen to

conquer. So far from wishing to avoid the humiliation of an antagonist, they regard that humiliation as the invaluable proof of their success. If the President had met the Emperor of France half way by acknowledging Maximilian, the end in view might have been gained; but it would have been gained without the direct and palpable intervention of the United States. There would have been solid advantage, but no momentary *éclat* in such a policy; and for that reason it would have been unacceptable to a nation which is desirous to signalize its restoration to unity and power, by some marked rebuke to "the effete monarchies of the old world," which are believed to be perpetually plotting the downfall and destruction of the best of all possible republics. But there is also another reason for their conduct. The United States are not now content to abide by the Monroe doctrine as it was originally promulgated. They not only object to the intervention of European Powers in the domestic concerns of an American state, but they regard the establishing of monarchical institutions in any such state as "injurious and menacing to their own chosen and endeared Republican institutions." It is true that in his despatch to Mr. Bigelow, Mr. Seward expressly disclaims any intention of making a war of propagandism throughout the world, or even on the Western Continent, in the Republican cause. But he does not affect to conceal—nay, he expressly avows that his main objection to leaving Maximilian's Government to be dealt with by the Mexican people, lies in the fact that it is not constructed according to the pattern approved in Washington or New York. Entertaining such views, Mr. Johnson cannot consistently look with indifference upon the struggle between President Juarez and an Austrian Archduke. Nor can we shut our eyes to the existence of other motives which render the statesmen and the people of the United States averse to the consolidation of the present Mexican Government. They know as well as any one else that the Mexicans are utterly unsuited to Republican institutions, and that a very small section of them care for anything that we understand by the word freedom. But they rely on the continuance of a state of chronic anarchy in the country, as the ultimate means of its annexation to the United States; and they are naturally, although selfishly, averse to anything which tends to frustrate their hopes.

Seeking, as they do, not merely the evacuation of Mexico by the French troops, but the downfall of the existing *régime*, there is certainly an amount of honesty in the refusal to facilitate the retreat of the Emperor Napoleon by anything which looks like a compromise. But he cannot fail to perceive the real meaning of that refusal. He must be perfectly aware—at all events, every one else is—that in the absence of the recognition asked for, the Mexican empire would have no chance of life, were the people ever so favourable to it. If the Government of the United States persists in regarding Juarez as the real and legitimate ruler of the country they would, of course, not think of preventing any one from going to his assistance. At present the fear of a collision between American citizens and the French troops compels them to maintain an attitude of neutrality. But the moment the tricolor is withdrawn, American sympathizers with the "Mexican Republic" would swarm across the frontier, and neither his native nor his foreign troops would long avail Maximilian against a horde of energetic Anglo-Saxons, commanded by some of the ablest officers trained in the late civil war. The work of the last three years would be overthrown in as many months, and that not by natives, but by foreigners. The enterprise to which the blood and treasure of France have been so long devoted, would be rendered abortive by the powerful, although informal, intervention of another State. Although Napoleon may be arranging with the Emperor Maximilian "to fix the time for the recall of our troops in order that their return may be effected without compromising the French interests, which we went to defend in that distant country," neither sovereign can seriously think that such a step can be taken with safety merely because "the malcontents, dispersed and vanquished, have no chief." If the Mexican empire is to stand, the presence of a French army in the country for some time longer is absolutely requisite. But it is by no means clear that the United States will carry forbearance much further. It is evident that public opinion is becoming more and more excited on the subject, and it is understood that the President is himself no longer disposed to hold the nation in check. Any mail may bring to the Tuileries a categorical demand for the withdrawal of Marshal Bazaine and his army; and indeed, so far as we can judge from the recent despatches, such a demand is not likely to be much further delayed. If England, instead of France, had been in question, we have no doubt that it would have been made in no very polite terms long before this. There is, however, on the part of the people of the United States, a

genuine dislike to a war with France, and upon that fact some persons rely for the ultimate adoption of a moderate and conciliatory policy. But it is unsafe to depend upon a sentimental feeling of this kind when motives and passions so powerful as those which are now at work prompt a people confident in their strength to grasp at a cherished object which seems within easy reach. The Emperor Napoleon will, we have little doubt, be driven to the wall, and the only question that remains is the probability of his turning again. As we have already said, there is a kind and degree of humiliation which he dares not endure, or ask France to share. But we have no doubt that if he finds the United States really determined to push matters to extremity, he will studiously seek, and will probably discover, some means of escaping without actual dishonour from a conflict in which victory would be worthless and defeat would be disaster. He knows too well the weakness of his position as an absolute monarch, not to shrink from a war which would inspire his own people, and even his army, with bitter disgust, while it would be supported by America with the patriotic ardour of a free, unanimous, and powerful nation.

ENDOWMENT OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CLERGY.

A STATE provision for the Roman Catholic priesthood of Ireland is suggested as a remedy for Fenianism. How this particular medicine for a national "mind diseased" might be expected to work beneficially has not been very plainly indicated by its proposers. Public opinion has inclined to a remedy of an entirely opposite character—the taking away of ecclesiastical endowments rather than the multiplication of them. Every way the difficulties are less in general Voluntaryism than general Endowment. The one is a simple principle which relieves the Civil Ruler of trouble and responsibility; the other is a complex, clumsy, makeshift method, which would create evils much worse than any it might cure. The questions of the relation in which each religious communion would stand to the State, of the amount and nature of the control to be conceded by the spiritual power in return for a yearly stipend, and of the sums granted and the manner of providing the moneys necessary, would cause as much strife and irritation as the project would in other respects remove. Difficulties of the sort were, at all events considered so serious, and in fact insuperable, on former occasions when the payment of the Roman Catholic clergy was mooted, that the proposition never went farther than a preliminary and insincere discussion in the House of Commons. At present, however, the history of that one of the two "wings," as they were called, of the Roman Catholic Relief Bill, which involved the payment of the clergy of the emancipated faith, possesses much interest, the more particularly as occasion was given at the Emancipation crisis for the preparation of an elaborate scheme by the Rev. Dr. Doyle, Roman Catholic Bishop, the celebrated "J. K. L.," for reconciling the reception of State pay with ecclesiastical independence under the Catholic Church system. His scheme is very likely to be referred to during any controversy that may arise on the matter, formal or casual, during the ensuing session.

In 1825 Lord F. L. Gower moved in his place in Parliament that it was expedient to make a "provision towards the maintenance of the secular clergy of Ireland," disclaiming at the same time any idea of undue interference on the part of the Government, and declaring his object to be the promotion of a community of interest between the clergy of both religions, Protestant and Roman Catholic, "with a view to their own and to the general welfare." Daniel O'Connell supported the idea as an active member of the Catholic Association, affirming "most solemnly" that this "wing" to the bill had been devised *bonâ fide*, and not with the intention of "obtaining any patronage or control over the Catholic Church in Ireland." "It was a fixed and defined provision to be secured by law as a legal right." The Government and Parliament declined to adopt the plan that had been struck out, though it had earned the commendation of the Roman Catholic bishops; the priesthood were quite ready to accept it, and, under existing circumstances, its exact character, both in principle and details, may therefore be recalled with advantage.

Framed by Dr. Doyle, it bears all the marks of his clear and vigorous mind. He arranged it for the use of the Government and as a suggestion to them. He intimates that his brother bishops, the clergy, and himself, would accept a State provision with great reluctance—"so much so that I (he says) would reject it if Emancipation could be obtained on any other terms." He did not blame any Minister for wishing to "attach, by

means of a State provision, our order more strongly to the Crown"—though the very idea seemed to him to imply a wish to make tools of them, or "what was not less offensive," that they "had not been as loyal and well-effected as they ought." He would waive that possible motive or imputation, but distinctly on two conditions alone—that the provision for the Catholic clergy should "proceed on the principle of connecting them, not with the Crown, but with the State, and of preserving inviolate the mutual dependence and connection of the priesthood and the people with and upon each other;" and that, moreover, the "canonical right of the bishop, whether in correcting, punishing, or rewarding his clergy, as well as his power of increasing or diminishing their number, of uniting or creating parishes, or dissolving existing unions, as times and circumstances might require, should remain untouched, all additional claims that might happen to be created in the exercise of that right, to be satisfied in the same manner as those existing at the time," and about to be established by law. The bishops were to have power to make such fresh drafts from time to time on the public purse, as the exigencies of their religious system required; and they were to be irresponsible for any of their acts to the State, although it paid them. It may be assumed as certain that the Roman Catholic prelates would not consent to occupy a less independent position now. The half-million of money which would, as it is estimated, suffice for the purpose of endowing their Church, spread over the nine hundred and odd Irish parishes, to give both the rector-priest and the curate a suitable salary, must be simply placed at the disposal of the successors of Dr. Doyle in the policy of take-all and give-nothing. They will not come under any State control whatsoever, but they would probably not object now, any more than in 1825, to receive the money if granted unconditionally.

Dr. Doyle's plan for carrying out an endowment scheme on this principle was ingenious. He proposed that an Act of Parliament should be passed, providing that the parishes existing, or to exist hereafter, in each diocese should be "classed by the bishop" (the authority of the Crown being quite excluded); and that a vestry of each parish, "composed of Catholic freeholders," should be enabled to vote and levy by assessment from off the parish an annual sum, not exceeding a certain fixed amount, for the maintenance of a parish priest of the first class, and another less sum for priests of the second class, together with a sum for house rent. A salary for the curate was to be provided in like manner. The voters were also to have power to increase the rate to a certain extent at their option, to remunerate the more zealous priest who, by the more active discharge of his duties, had won their respect. Thus the parish priest would, in any case, have a salary not below a certain sum, and would be therefore independent of his parishioners; whilst the possibility of its being increased by a special vote would act as a stimulus to exertion. The bishops, Dr. Doyle would have provided for by a percentage out of the salaries of the parish priests, fixed and invariable in amount. To this plan there were manifest objections, which Dr. Doyle himself combated. It would not, in reality, he contended, impose an additional burden on the owners of lands and houses, as what is given throughout the country in the shape of voluntary contributions is nearly equal to what would be levied by the legal assessment on the entire community. It seemed but fair that the Protestants, who were to pay a portion of the tax, should take rank among the voters, but "J. K. L." thought that claim sufficiently rebutted when he reminded those who preferred it of the indelicacy of Protestant interference with the merits or demerits of a Catholic pastor. Against other objections he urged the countervailing advantages. To a payment of the priesthood directly out of the Treasury he would never consent. "The clergy should be paid," he was accustomed to say, "by those among whom their duties are performed."

Such was Dr. Doyle's idea. When Lord F. L. Gower introduced it to the House, Mr. Leslie, afterwards Baron Foster, objected to it as a scheme which would increase the power of the Catholic Church without making it more dependent on the Government. The "wing" was dropped, and the Relief Bill passed into law. Thirty-seven years afterwards we are face to face with the same problem. The Titular Archbishop of Cashel, Dr. Leahy, is the only Roman Catholic prelate who has spoken as yet in response to the suggestion of the *Times*, and he pronounces unequivocally against a "State provision," and in favour of the voluntary plan. "Levelling down" is his cry, instead of "levelling up;" but Dr. Doyle's scheme would in all probability find nearly as many supporters among the Roman Catholic clergy in 1866 as it did in 1825, when they were better paid, and had larger resources in the numbers and religious zeal of their flocks.

PARLIAMENTARY ORATORY.

"Who is the first orator in England?" an egregiously stupid person once asked Lord Brougham. "Lord Derby is the second," was the self-conscious reply. The querist had, no doubt, forgotten the Henry Brougham who (chiefly heard in later days at Social Science Congresses) had once, as the defender of Queen Caroline and the champion of Parliamentary Reform and Negro Emancipation, made all England ring with his fame. Now, however, though Lord Derby certainly does not stand second as an orator, even to Lord Brougham, in the general opinion of Englishmen, it is not at all so clear that the leader of the Tories is the first orator in the country. The "Rupert of debate," whose headlong charges in the Commons sometimes threw the Liberal ranks into confusion, suffers in the Lords not only from the influences of time, which has taken from the *timbre* of his once so ringing tones, but has also been gradually allowing some of his most remarkable powers to rust from disuse, partly because the atmosphere of the House of Lords is too cool for his native fire, and partly because he never finds in it a foeman worthy of his steel. To extinguish a pretentious Duke of Argyle by a felicitous anecdote, or to banter an amiable Lord Granville, whom the most venomous of opponents could scarcely wish to wound, or to tease Lord Russell by such happy epigrams as "meddle and muddle," is only to bring into play some of the minor qualities of that eloquence, limited perhaps in its range, but startling and exciting in its power, for which the Lord Stanley of a former day was so distinguished. But it is in the more popular branch of the Legislature that the gift of oratory can be exercised with most facility and freedom, as it is there also that it is most frequently called forth. Thither, therefore, must we turn to find the men whose voices in the days we live in oftenest stir the heart of the country to its lowest depths, and whose words, faithfully recorded and carried to every corner of their own land and of the world, keep alive in the hearts of our people a traditional pride in their great representative assembly, and make its proceedings an object of unflinching interest and emulous imitation amongst all civilized races of "articulate-speaking men."

Mr. Gladstone possesses the *copia dicendi* in an eminent degree. His wealth of words is marvellous, and the unfaltering fluency with which they are poured forth. His ideas are also remarkable for clearness, order, and cohesion, and his general treatment of subjects may justly be called exhaustive. His divisions are sometimes a little too mechanical, and one cannot now hear of the regular "three courses" without a smile. A great element of his power as an orator is his intense subjectivity. He so identifies himself with his subject, he so makes of it, as it were, a cause to be contended for *tantum pro aris et focis*, that the depth of his convictions for the time being gives to his matter a force, and to his manner an earnestness, that never fail to make an impression. But this subjectivity is also a source of weakness when it leads him to propound what seem to him political or economical truths with a dogmatical authority that will not brook correction or dissent. He seems to convey in so defiant a manner his settled and imperturbable assurance that any one who presumes to differ from him must be wrong, and wrong with so hopeless an imbecility in error that further argument would be wasted upon him, that he often fails to convert to his way of thinking men whom a more persuasive and condescending style of reasoning would easily gain over. It is unnecessary to say how successful has been his management of the public resources, or how frequently he has taken a Parliamentary majority almost by storm, and gained from all quarters the support of measures which had previously been regarded by many with disfavour. But, nevertheless, we do not consider his Budget speeches, as a rule, the best of his oratorical efforts; and the "City men" who sit them out, in order to have the first and fullest exposition of his intended policy, generally complain of weariness at the close. They were more satisfied, on the whole, with Sir George Lewis, wretched speaker as he was; but Mr. Goschen, whenever in the fulness of time he becomes Mr. Gladstone's Chancellor of the Exchequer, will be just the man for them. Mr. Gladstone may be called, we think, the Tennyson of finance; for he brings to his public expositions of it not only the powers of his reason, but also the resources of his imagination, and clothes them with a beauty of diction and richness of illustration which men delight to hear. Still it is not the less true that a simpler treatment would generally be more effective, that the subordinate parts of the subject are sometimes developed with too much diffuseness, and that the artist often prevails over the statesman in these elaborate efforts. Mr. Gladstone's delivery is very good. His voice, if not powerful, is clear and judiciously modulated, his enunciation distinct, though natural

and unaffected, and his gesture, though sparingly used and not remarkably graceful, easy and appropriate.

Mr. Disraeli has few, if any, points of contact, and many of contrast, with his great antagonist. His great defect as an orator is the want of that subjectivity of which Mr. Gladstone has rather too much. That Mr. Disraeli is never in earnest, it would be unjust and absurd to think, and that there are many principles of public policy which he advocates from conviction, is very probable. But the appearance of hesitation and effort with which he often speaks gives a disinterested and impartial auditor the impression that his words are not so much the signs of his inward ideas, as attempts, sometimes painful and not quite successful, to give expression to opinions that are struggling for utterance in the minds of others; that he is speaking not exactly what he thinks, but rather what others may like to hear, or he may wish them to believe. We have no doubt, however, that this hesitation is often affected, and we have remarked it at times when it seemed carefully designed to give more effect to keen invective or biting sarcasm. On comparatively rare occasions, when there is some great personal interest in the debate, or when the peculiar characteristics of an opponent have led him upon some happy vein of humour, it is very pleasant to hear him. His manner, so often languid and listless, becomes warm and animated, his face is lit up with a glow of comic enjoyment, his words come out freely and with a brisker emphasis; and the unhappy wight upon whom he is giving for the time, as it were, an anatomical demonstration, wriggles uncomfortably in his seat, and adds, by his evident sensibility under the operation, to the general amusement. Not long ago, the *Times* reminded us of the confusion caused in Lord Aberdeen's Cabinet by the sort of moral psoriasis with which Lord Russell became afflicted in consequence of one of Mr. Disraeli's sallies. The incident illustrates what we have just been saying, and is worth recalling. When Lord Aberdeen formed his Coalition Ministry, Lord John of course could not be left out, and yet was not able to make up his mind for the acceptance of any subordinate office. It was arranged, then, that for a time at least he should have a seat in the Cabinet without office. But a man of so active a mind, and who was besides the leader of the Lower House, was sure to have a great deal of not merely private correspondence, and, after a while, an office was taken for him in Lancaster-place, near Somerset House. This was an opportunity for Mr. Disraeli, who very soon took occasion to deplore most feelingly in the House the equivocal and incongruous position which a statesman of the noble lord's great eminence and services occupied in the new Administration. He really could not imagine what the noble lord's duties were. He had heard of an office being taken for him in Lancaster-place. Perhaps the noble lord had been appointed toll-keeper of Waterloo-bridge. The House was convulsed with merriment; but Lord John took the matter so seriously that a new distribution of Government offices had to be made at once, with great indifference to the convenience of the parties displaced, and the Presidency of the Council was the salve with which the wounded dignity of the Great Unemployed was healed.

In the same high rank with Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Disraeli, as a public speaker, Mr. Bright has undoubtedly a right to be placed. He does not speak nearly so often in Parliament as either, but his style of oratory, either there or at public meetings, abstracted from the subject-matter of his speeches, is as worthy of admiration and imitation as almost any model in our language. As distinguished from Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Bright's best efforts have more of Demosthenic power and concentration than of Ciceronian copiousness and finish. His English is pure, terse, nervous, and masculine, clothing earnest thoughts in vigorous and telling words. He does not always or often carry the House with him, because he too frequently shocks the strongest prejudices and most deeply-rooted convictions of the majority; but if his hearers could divest themselves of personal antipathies, they would be forced to own that no one among them better deserves the palm of eloquence. Separating the three great men we have named into a class by themselves, there are perhaps a dozen members, such as Sir Roundell Palmer, Sir Hugh Cairns, Mr. Roebuck, Mr. Whiteside, Mr. Horsman, Mr. Lowe, and others, whom we would place in the second rank. Lord Stanley, though a first-class statesman, can scarcely be considered an orator at all, not merely from his physical defects (which we may observe in passing he would better overcome by cultivating the lower notes of his voice), but also from the too philosophical and didactic tone of his speeches. After all these there comes "a mob of gentlemen who speak with ease," but our subject does not, for the present, admit of further illustrations.

THE LONDON WORKHOUSES.

WE are remarkably subject to periodical fits of reformation. Institutions around which the cobwebs of neglect have gathered, and which seemed from prescription to enjoy an immunity from disturbance, suddenly have the bull's-eye of public opinion turned on them, and are disclosed with all their weaknesses. The pauper is our latest subject in this connection. He has been often taken up before, and as often dropped in despair and disgust. Many a time he has furnished the sucking M.P. with a theme to try his 'prentice hand on. Writers are never quite done with him. Recently they have been rather rough with Bumbledom. The Bumbles have been let alone for some time, but now they are being trotted out with a vengeance. The parochial gruel is not now more diluted than it was six months ago, and just as many paupers may have died on it then as at present; but our virtue is at this season roused to the point, and we must have our craving satisfied. Sir George Grey pays a night visit to the workhouses. One of the magnates of the *Pall Mall Gazette* also does Haroun-al-Raschid. This latter gentleman gives a very graphic account of the treatment of a "Casual." He writes in a practical way, but insists that there is no false colour in his narrative. We suppose by false colour he means penny-a-lining, which humble style of literature the *Pall Mall Gazette* sets its aristocratic features against altogether. There is, however, we venture to hint, just a little paint laid on, and we would not be so quick to notice it but for the rather pretentious tone in which the article is opened. A certain kid-gloved air is becoming associated with our contemporary, which, in the common and honest interest of the press, ought to be derided, and shown up without any remorse whatever. A journalist should be above gigmanity, and even when engaged in the service of a newspaper, costing twopence and printed in old type, there is no necessity for his flourishing a carriage when a cab would have answered his purpose.

There are people, of course, who believe that a man who keeps a brougham must write very elegantly, and we understand it is for the special delectation of that class that a few of the aristocracy condescend to letters. Perhaps the object of the *Pall Mall "Casual"* was to put in that very bit of colour which he so emphatically ignores. This would appear in the contrast between the comforts of a well-ordered vehicle, and the terrors of the mutton broth bagnio, to which we are subsequently introduced. The disclosures, however, are calculated to bring about a reform, if, as is our usual habit, we do not leave the matter whenever it injures Dowb, or becomes the hobby of some parliamentary bore. The horrors of Bethnal Green Union are in the customary round of the business of Bumbledom. There is the shifting of responsibility from one official to another which has become a tradition of poor-law relief as old as the vagabond in the story of Goldsmith, who was sent from one parish to another until in the end he found the authorities would not admit he was born in any parish at all. Then there is what may be called literally the treatment *in forma pauperis*, the homœopathic device of placing one pauper at the disposition of a fellow pauper. The worst of this plan is that a poor-house veteran does not consider the inexperience of a recruit, and having himself almost accomplished the feat of living upon a straw *per diem*, he thinks a similar performance may be within the power of a neophyte. Then even officials, when they do personally undertake a job, are liable to mistakes. A pauper was parboiled to death a few weeks since; he was overdone in the mutton broth. The manner of ascertaining the heat of the baths (in one of which the above trifling accident happened) is more admirable for its simplicity than accuracy. You put in your hand, and if you can bear the water without wincing upon the hardest and best protected part of the body, it stands to reason that, by totally immersing a pauper in the same element, you do as much as could be done for him under the circumstances. To be sure you might have a thermometer, but supposing it is broken, and an "unfortunate case" is brought in, what are you to do? Mr. Farnall suggested the elbow as a more delicate register of caloric than the hand, when James Cardwell informed him that the thermometer of the Bethnal-green workhouse had been destroyed twelvemonths gone, and it was not considered necessary to renew it. The amount of food given to the casuals of Bethnal-green remains about the same as at the time when Oliver begged so hard for more. Five ounces of bread and a pint of gruel is considered ample and substantial diet. If an "unfortunate case" comes in, six ounces of bread and a pint of tea may be procured, or they may not, and generally cannot, after seven o'clock. The "unfortunate case" must time his or her appearance according to the

inexorable rules of the establishment, and if specially unfortunate—sick, wearied, and hungry, even to dying—the usage of the parochial Medes and Persians may not be broken. Here is the tale of Robert Scolly, as given by the *Times*:—"An old man named Robert Scolly was admitted to the receiving ward of the workhouse one evening at seven o'clock, on an order from the relieving officer that the man was 'homeless and destitute.' He was handed over to a pauper wardman, who bathed him and offered him a supper of gruel, of which, however he did not take much, but went to bed, and in the morning was found dead. It was stated in evidence that no beef tea, or anything else besides gruel and bread, could be obtained at the workhouse 'at such an hour' as seven o'clock at night, and the jury returned a verdict that the death of the man was accelerated through destitution, that better nourishment than gruel should be provided for such cases, and that better supervision of the receiving was necessary. The evidence taken in the inquiry yesterday in respect to the administration of the law was important, and will be found very suggestive."

Most assuredly it is unsatisfactory to ratepayers to learn that their money goes utterly for nought where it is most wanted. The scandal of those proceedings does an infinite mischief to the morale of poor-law relief. The duty of charity more or less presses on us all, and we endeavour to discharge it by a method which has received the sanction of successive Governments. The machinery is not inexpensive, nor are we chary of the funds that support it. Yet we see it resulting in these hideous miscarriages. Pauper infirmaries are another blot on the system. The patients positively die of the hospital, and of the treatment they receive there. Then, again, the complication of parochial division, the difficulty of dealing with professional pauperism, the foundling question, the employment question, remain entirely vexed and unsettled despite the perpetual peddling of the paid and unpaid authorities. The Poor Laws, both in their inception and administration, appear lamentably defective. They work neither smoothly nor successfully. To deal with them as they should be dealt with would be an Augean task very different from the delicate handling of a Pall-mall casual. When the Acts of Parliament are glanced at which constitute this unfortunate exposition of our defective economy, one gets some insight into the difficulties that surround the undertaking. That the more flagrant abuses admit of correction, however, there can be no doubt. Those glaring instances of neglect and cruelty which have forced themselves recently into notice, call for peremptory revision. We may not be equal to framing wiser statutes; but we should endeavour, at any rate, to do with those we have in such a manner as that their intent may not be directly defeated in reducing them to practice. The workhouse need not be made as comfortable as an hotel, but neither should it be converted into a den which might appropriately be inscribed with the fatal "*lasciate ogni speranza*" of the Italian poet. The revolting caravanserai of the tramps, where the pent sheds are nightly crowded with the unchecked and seething ruffianism of London, might decidedly be improved. Although a patchwork legislation is not the most efficient, and although we believe there must be a radical error in the English poor-law system, an error which has shown itself in the social fungi to which our attention has been drawn, still it may be better to effect a gradual amendment than to attempt a laborious reformation of that system which, for good or evil, has become a standing institution of the country.

COURAGE.

MUCH has been said recently, and too much cannot be said, of the collected courage displayed by the captain and officers and the English crew of the ill-fated *London*. Passengers of both sexes appear to have nobly earned a like honourable mention, and everyone on board, save a few Dutch sailors, met their fate in a manner which makes their countrymen feel proud that such a story should go forth to the world. Of the courage shown by the passengers it is not our intention now to speak; our business is rather with the principal officers of the ship.

Captain Martin's declaration that he would stay by the vessel under his charge to the last, which meant, as he well knew, to death, was the natural speech of a man with his training and in his position. It does not in any way detract from his merit to say that he simply dared not make any other response to the offer of a place in the boat. It was absolutely impossible for him to escape from the sinking ship. Had there been a dozen such boats as that which under more than human guidance brought safe back its nineteen men to

tell at home with what heroism their companions had gone down in the bay of storms, not in any one of the twelve could the noble-minded captain have found a place. Being such a man as he was, it would have been doubly impossible; but there are few commanders afloat, or we much mistake the tone and temper of our royal and mercantile marine, who dare save themselves while passengers and crew remain in whole or part unsaved. It calls forth a throb of sad and tender and most exalted admiration when we hear of the captain of a ship refusing to leave her till the last man has left, and going down with some remnant of his crew in the sight of the boats and the survivors, and probably those who heard it will never forget the story of the colonel who went down with the burning troopship rather than leave her while a single soldier remained on board. But, after all, the captain has no option. He *must* be the last man to leave. He cannot purchase life at so dear a cost as loss of reputation, the certainty of misrepresentation, that most inevitable death upon which he would rush if he did save his life—social death. There are some things which are, physically, possible to a man, which yet a man really cannot do; and among them is the deserting his ship and passengers under such circumstances as those which surrounded the brave and unfortunate Captain Martin, and made his death a necessity of his position. Even as it was, there is no concealing the fact that on the first publication of Mr. Greenhill's statement, to the effect that the only boat which left the ship contained sixteen of the crew and but three passengers, a strong feeling was expressed in private circles throughout the land that this proportion was most unseemly, and called for explanation. That explanation has now been given, in the fullest and most satisfactory manner. The boat undertaking was an undertaking of infinite peril, peril before even the boat was reached, peril amounting to something very little short of certain death before any probable safety could be attained. Of those who were within reach of the boat, some entirely refused to attempt to secure a place in her, and few except the engineers to whom she belonged and a necessary supply of able seamen could be found to trust themselves to such terrible waves in so frail a bark. But the fact of such a feeling speaks volumes, and may show in some faint manner what would have been the reception which a captain who had deserted such a charge, even when all hope was utterly gone, would have met with at the hands of people at home. Captain Martin and his officers must have felt from the first that whoever might be saved they would themselves be among the last, the captain himself the very last, unless indeed, as would have been most probable, he had given the larger boats into the charge of his chief officers and thus afforded them an earlier chance of life than himself.

There are many situations in which it requires the most intense devotedness of cowardice to be a coward, situations in which hundreds of men would be only too glad to display what might be called cowardice and get clear off, if only they dared face that worst enemy of all, the world which talks of the white feather. In the Crimean war some few men were found who achieved this devotedness, and more than one historical name was dragged through mire to which it had never thought to come. But how very few were the known cases of open cowardice, although there is no reason to suppose that a larger proportion of our Crimean army consisted of men completely brave than any like number of English men and gentlemen would show. Any one who goes among the ranks of our soldiery, or lays himself out to observe the mien of those gallant warriors in the streets of a garrison town, will feel pretty sure that they are by no means all heroes, and yet we very seldom hear of them turning out cowards in the field. Among many reasons why their deficiencies in bravery should not come to the surface in active warfare, no doubt the fact that they *dare* not show any outward lack of that necessary quality in the presence of their companions and their officers plays a considerable part. With very few exceptions indeed, men dare not be cowards when others' eyes are upon them, and it is only charitable to suppose that the unfortunate wretches who did achieve this amount of daring in the trenches before Sebastopol, or rather on the roads which led to the trenches, were the victims of constitutional infirmity or of a depraved habit of life.

It very frequently happens, then, that not to be a coward is itself a species of cowardice. Physically, a man would fain be a coward; morally, he dare not. It is fortunate for the interests of humanity and the wellbeing of States that this principle has a wider application, and is one of the strongest preventives of vice and crime. Thousands and thousands of men, who are and will remain sober sort of men enough, would be sinners if they dared. It is not the arms of an enemy they would avoid

if they could, but the arms of some wickedness or other they would throw themselves into. They have nothing in themselves to save them from it; their weekly presence at the devotions of other men does not inspire them with power to resist the temptation; they listen quite calmly to the seventh or the eighth commandment, and as far as that goes the clergyman might read the same words a hundred times a day without affecting them. But there is a voice which tells them much more determinedly, and with more than a literal application, "Thou shalt not steal," &c. The *vox populi* takes the place which the *vox Dei* ought to hold; publicity is a stronger weapon than such religion as theirs; the fear of the tongues of men is greater than the fear of eventual judgment. Law courts loom ahead in the hazy distance, but "what will men say" is a more potent deterrent. And though the respectability thus maintained is a hollow respectability, and in some sort a sham, it argues a large amount of public decency of feeling, and is therefore in itself a hopeful sign. There have been states of society in England, and there now are in other countries, where this public decency of feeling has not had strength to do the work it has done among us in restraining vice. The *vox populi* has had nothing of the *vox Dei* in it. There has been no great courage—that is, disregard of personal consequences—in committing offences against the purse or the honour of men's neighbours, such as may indeed escape the eyes and hands of the law, but are known in society to have been committed. A nation will do well to look to it if any signs of this are visible among its members. There is something rotten in that state typical of rotten states, the state of Denmark, when a man can offend against what should be the public code without thereby proving himself to be possessed of very considerable courage; not that Shakespeare contemplated any such meaning as that conventionally applied to his words. This brings the question very near home. We only want a grey-beard seer to come and cry, "Thou art the man." Bob Acres felt the courage oozing out at his fingers' ends, and he could not get on without it. The social sinner of the present day need keep no watch upon his fingers' ends to check the outward flow; he can sin without fear, or pretty nearly so; the "bold, bad man" is no longer the necessary type of the nineteenth century villain, for boldness is a quality no longer called to any great extent into play. We have "removed the veil" to some purpose of late. We have shown the world, our own world, what sort of things have hitherto been done in private and in secret. At first our world was startled, and protested, and did not wish for such revelations, which disturbed its peace of mind and shook its confidence in its propriety; but after a time it became accustomed and then reconciled to the prevailing state of things. It demanded the revelations it had hid its blushes about before, and the columns of our best newspapers, even Jupiter himself, supplied the demand. And so at last the whole tone of outward feeling has become vitiated in many circles, and those not the lowest. Things are matters of public notoriety, and even of free social discussion, which before were whispered only, except in very *rouées* assemblies. And the natural consequence is that the edge is taken off the sword which public opinion should wield and did wield a very few years ago. Between the first and the third decade of Queen Victoria's reign, those who have studied both assert that a marked and very painful difference exists. We are now philosophical enough to call a spade a spade, and to talk without an affectation of secrecy about most disagreeable things; and they say we do them, as well as talk about them, with like frank and winning openness. It is rather a wide circuit to have taken, from the loss of the *London* and the heroism of her captain to the present openness of our social vices; but there is the same moral in each, and that is a connecting link of sufficient strength. It is this: as the manly spirit of a nation would be deficient indeed, if its soldiers and its sailors could dare to prove themselves cowards, so the morals of a nation are reaching an unfortunately low ebb when vice can dare to flaunt itself in cultivated circles in the light of day, can openly vie with virtue and triumph over virtue in attracting the rising generation, and the risen generation, too, of those from whose education and position we might justly expect better things.

RAILWAY CONVICT CELLS.

It is useful sometimes to imagine the presence and observance of an "intelligent foreigner" among us. It serves for our small foibles or our peculiar follies the purpose which the "verdict of posterity" is appealed to to do for our great reputations or our historic actions. Dr. Johnson, Addison, and Steele were all fond of taking this way of knocking off the

crust of custom which hides from our eyes the real absurdities we are guilty of, and which we do not notice or abrogate, merely because we commit them or submit to them so often that we do not think about them. And we are not averse to such monitions when they come upon us in the very flesh. We all like to hear about ourselves from Esquiros or Lutfullah, or about our fathers, from the memories of German or Swedish ambassadors. So let us introduce this venerable device for the sake of seeing what is our practice in regard to the system of travelling, of which we are so fond and so boastful. Our supposed illustrious stranger will make admiring note, during his residence in town or country, of our anxious care for the security of life, and the constant protection of the most helpless. He will remark our policemen perambulating every street by day and night with frequent step, charged to rush instantly to the spot whence a cry or groan may indicate violence or suffering. He will observe that every country village has its constables, alert to watch and check whatever suspicious character may arrive in the neighbourhood—ready to attend to any summons which may call them to vindicate the law. He will find our parks, our public gardens, our public buildings, all under the charge of special attendants, whose business is to preserve order and maintain security. He will see in our hotels, and steamboats, and railway stations, rooms set apart for the use of women, into which a female gorgon forbids, peremptorily, any male intrusion; and he will learn that in these, as in the rooms reserved to the other sex, there are means for instantly calling assistance, if either illness or the semblance of danger should make it needful. But when he has admired and praised all this care he will be startled into different sensations when he proceeds to take his seat in the train. He will be hustled by a guard into a cell, where his sole companion is a muscular stranger of most forbidding aspect, or if, trembling, he has time before starting to desire a change, he will be placed in an empty cell, into which, just as the engine shrieks its farewell, a still more repulsive comrade is thrust by his gaoler the guard. Before he can demur or escape he will hear the door shut and locked, he will feel the train start, he will see the complacent faces on the platform all looking as if they had now done some peculiarly good deed, and might calmly await the sure blessing of heaven, glide past his despairing eyes, and he will know that for a full hour he is locked up with an escaped convict, with a lunatic, or with a drunken ruffian, in a place where no eye can see his struggles, no ear hear his cries, no hand interpose to help. If, unable to travel himself, he wishes to send wife or daughter, he will have the satisfaction of knowing that whatever care he spends in seeing her placed in safe society, may all be unavailing, for at the next station her more respectable companions may get out, and any utter stranger may step in, to whose foul language or grosser acts she must thenceforth be the utterly helpless listener or victim. He will learn, too, on inquiry, that these inconveniences are balanced by others, and that infamous men and women make a trade of travelling with solitary passengers, in order that they may extort money by the threat of accusing them of nameless indecencies while thus shut up in undesired solitude. He will hear that these are no imaginary terrors, but that besides all the concealed villainies which the victims are reluctant to make worse by publishing, there are every year in our courts of justice cases tried of horrible murders, rapes, furious assaults, and infamous accusations, all arising out of our system of locking up the most helpless and innocent in the same cell with the most depraved and brutal, and keeping them there, unvisited and uncared for, till the fixed time for the stopping of the travelling convict hulk arrives. And when, amazed and horror-struck, he publishes this experience, he will find that it is quite recognised and familiar to us, that it has gone on for many years, and that apparently we all consider it a normal and proper state of things.

Within the last week, however, two events have happened which may perhaps arouse us at last to take the view of the matter which, beyond a doubt, would be taken of it by any but the stolid Briton. On the Eastern Counties Railway an engine-driver happened to observe a man on the station platform address an insulting remark to a girl who was travelling alone. She got into an empty second-class compartment in a carriage next the engine, and just as the train moved off, the man followed her. There was, of course, no guard to appeal to, and, as usual, no possibility of his reaching the carriage if he had been summoned. But the engine-driver was not a railway director, and therefore had some of the feelings of a man. He three times, at the imminent risk of his life, clambered along the buffers of the engine, caught hold of the carriage-lamps, and was thus able to look into the compartment where the defenceless girl and her insulter were alone.

And it was well that he did so, for he was thus able to prevent the outrage which the ruffian, in spite of her tears and struggles, had all but perpetrated. The risk at which this was done was terrible, for it was not the engine-driver's life alone which was imperilled, but that of all who were in the train, which, had he been killed, would, beyond a doubt, have been smashed in some tremendous accident. Yet who will not applaud the impulse which took no account of possibilities, seeing only the fact that a woman was, by the Directors' arrangements, shut up alone with a brutal villain? The other case to which we refer proved the risk at which, in defiance of the Directors' arrangements, such succour is now occasionally afforded. A guard on the Caledonian line had been asked by a lady to protect her from a stranger in her carriage who had terrified her. But the Directors refuse our guards the means of doing this in safety, by passing along the footboards, and the guard adopted the only expedient open to him—of passing along the tops of the carriages. Unnoticed by him, the train neared a bridge, his head was dashed against it, and he was killed on the spot. Killed, because he had human feelings in his breast; and though "the Board" direct that women may be violated on their line with every convenience and impunity, he could not endure to think of what might be done without an effort to prevent what "the Board" practically invites and encourages.

We say deliberately that our railway Directors invite and encourage such foul deeds, because they have the power to stop them, and they refuse to exercise that power. They say that it is dangerous to the guards to allow them to pass along the footboards of the carriages while the train is in motion, and that many guards on Continental railways have been killed in doing it. Granted, but why should it be dangerous? If the guard has to spring from footboard to footboard, and has nothing but his clutch on the carriage-handles to save him from falling off, of course it is dangerous. But why should he not have the means of moving along with absolute safety? Why are not the footboards lengthened so as to meet, or rather to overlap, and why is there not an outside railing which shall make it as impossible to fall off as it is to fall down the street area? One of the Board of Trade engineers has indeed favoured the directory interest with a report, in which he declares that there would be needed a clear space of some two or three feet between the train and the side of bridges, telegraph-posts, &c., to allow this passage to be safe. It may be so, if he contemplates a couple of guards promenading arm in arm, or if he is to allow them no support but the handles of the carriages, which compel them to swing at the full extent of their arms, or if he imagine they will gratuitously thrust out head or leg in order to test the comparative solidity of the various structures they pass. But he will find that any man not preternaturally obese can with perfect ease pass sideways along a passage not more than fifteen inches in width without allowing a single part of his person to project, and indeed, if the railing on the outside is made sufficiently high, without the possibility of thrusting himself further out. It is true that on some exceptional stations a slight alteration would be needed on the platforms, that some little expense would be incurred in fitting the carriages, and that some of the recent carriages which have been made dangerously and inconveniently wide, overhanging far beyond the rails, would have to be condemned and broken up. But the question simply is, whether this trifling expense is to stand in the way of saving men's lives and women's honour. And the shareholders, even if they consider nothing but the money question, might usefully remember that a system which prevents either men or women from travelling at all, unless they travel in company or must of necessity travel, is not one which is conducive to dividends.

We are perfectly aware of the pains Directors on various lines have been at to amuse the public with the idea that they are anxious to devise some means of communication between the passengers and guards. We know their glass cases, to be broken by the feeble victim when attacked by the powerful ruffian, and we know also their stereotyped plea of the danger of allowing any passenger to stop the train for a whim. But we don't want the train stopped. We don't want elaborate means of merely giving an alarm. We want superintendence, though no alarm is given, and succour where it is needed, without stopping the train. We want a policeman's beat established throughout the train, so as to deter scoundrels and comfort honest people. This is done in America, and done in Switzerland, with neither danger nor inconvenience, by a passage down the centre of the carriages. It can be done in England, either by such means, or by the simpler and cheaper

outside passage we have recommended, which might within a week be adapted to every train in the kingdom. And if only a Director were to be murdered by a Müller, before he has had time to recollect the system of a frangible glass case and its ingenious alarm, or a Director's wife were to be violated by a drunken fellow passenger, with no brave engine-driver to save her, we should see it done in a week. Meantime these "gentlemen" sleep well, eat well, and chuckle in their board-rooms over reports of the last "experiment."

THE SUNDAY SCIENCE MOVEMENT.

LAST Sunday evening, St. Martin's Hall was crowded to excess to hear the third of a series of lectures, in connection with this movement, which invites our working population "to listen to discourses on science and the wonders of the universe, producing a reverence and love of the Deity, and raising an opposing principle to intemperance and immorality." The lecture on this occasion was by Dr. Carpenter, of the London University, "On the Antiquity of Man." He endeavoured to show that man "in the pre-Adamite ages" must have had an existence upon earth, if we are to follow the deductions of geology, and the inferences to be drawn from the gradual development of human language, the existence of flint instruments, and the fossil remains of organisms now extinct. The learned lecturer dwelt especially on the geological formation of the river Somme, in France, as an evidence of the extreme antiquity of our race, and severely impugned the current chronology of the Bible, quoting the authority of Dr. Pritchard, to show that man and the world existed long before the period fixed by ordinary chronology. He went out of his way to condemn in no measured language the teachings of "the National Church," of "Orthodox Christianity," and of the "current belief." In his eyes, the Jews were guilty of unwarrantable and barbarous cruelty in carrying out the allotted punishment of the sinful Canaanites and Midianites, and he "looked with horror upon the impious and blasphemous imprecations of the six. Psalm." He considered it his mission and the duty of every scientific man to come forward and "educate the public mind on these matters, concerning which the mouths of the ministers of religion were closed or capable only of utter perversions." Such is a specimen of the kind of instruction provided by a committee boasting great names for our working population on Sunday evenings, who, if not disposed to go to worship God in church or chapel, can go to St. Martin's Hall to hear the indiscriminate abuse of all Christian teaching, from men of high standing in connection with the London University, and can hear strains of Christian music rendered by talent of no common order.

At present we have little to say to the stale and stereotyped arguments of Dr. Carpenter and the preceding lecturers, Professor Huxley and Sir John Bowring. We have more than once amply disposed of them, and, when reproduced, it is a comparative comfort to find they emanate from men who are neither mitred infidels nor surpliced sceptics. Still it is with deep regret we have to call public attention to the melancholy and suggestive fact that many names connected with this destructive movement are names intimately connected with the University of London. These men clearly declare an open war on Christianity; they invade the sanctity of the Sabbath; they put a stumbling block before the souls of the ignorant and the wavering; they tear to pieces the only record God has given us of His will and our destiny and duty; they treat all religions as so many forms of human superstition and human error, they would cultivate the mind to the exclusion of the soul, with its immortal aspirations, hopes, and fears; and they seem to regard heaven and hell as myths and the human soul as a blank. It is, indeed, startling and astounding to have to contrast such a movement as this with the vast efforts now being made by all Christians of every shade of opinion in this metropolis and elsewhere to reach the masses and bring them to a sense of religious feeling and moral duty. The dignitaries of our National Church, the ablest of her preachers, our great cathedrals and churches, even halls and theatres, have been all pressed into the service of this effort to leaven the great masses with the saving truths of Christianity. If the counter-movement seeks only to teach *scientific* truths, and has no wish to interfere with the recognised forms of Christianity, are there not six days in the week on which they can devote themselves to so noble a task without infringing upon the Lord's Day and its special duties, and without violating the sanctity of a day that all Christians more or less recognise and observe? If they profess to give religious instruction, let them tell us their creed, and what form and system of religion they adopt. As

yet we have no evidence of what they believe as matters of faith, and we have very sad evidence of what they do not believe. They invite the working classes who are not in the habit "of frequenting any place of worship" to these lectures. Is this because those who live without religious observance in the world are precisely the people to form a fitting audience to those who have no religious creed to give them; or is it the object of such addresses on "the wonders of the universe" and "scientific truths," to lure the working classes from any chance of becoming acquainted with the "wisdom that is from above," and that miracle of man's salvation, in comparison with which all other wonders of the universe are as nothing?

We think the professors of the London University have great and noble duties to perform, but we do not consider it the duty of any of its professors or authorities to libel the intelligence, honesty, and zeal of the Christian clergy, by imputing to them an antagonism to scientific research and truth such as Dr. Carpenter laid at their door. Is that University, whose duty is to rear up Christian youth, among others, in all sound, true, useful knowledge, prepared to indorse the doctrine that "human beings existed long before the religious instincts could be developed, when men had no sense of duty, no shrine for worship, no knowledge of God, no thoughts of heaven or hell?" Is that University prepared to lend some of its great names to sanction the following language, uttered by Sir John Bowring in his late lecture, in speaking of the Brahminical religion:—

"I have been present at their religious assemblies, and heard no word offensive to the highest notions of God and duty. They have a priesthood whose task it is to expound the text of the Vedas. Music, both vocal and instrumental, accompanies their devotions. The language of the Vedas is, 'that Brahma is self-existent, over all exalted—the Great Father—the Creator and Ruler of Worlds—that he has no beginning, and can have no end—that all is derived from Him—and as the spark from the fire, so the human soul proceeds from him, and he who seeks and obtains a true knowledge will be purified, and finally merged in the Deity, as rivers are merged in the sea.'

"Such conceptions as these are a noble advance upon the familiar picturings of the Book of Genesis—suited, no doubt, to the uncultivated human mind—where God is introduced as a great workman, creating man out of dust, in his own image, walking with him, talking to him, labouring and resting, planting gardens, and rearing therein a miraculous tree, driving the cattle and fowls which he had made out of the ground into the presence of Adam, taking a rib out of Adam for the formation of woman, and with his own fingers closing the flesh over the wound."

Does the London University consider that its officials should countenance, publicly and avowedly, the implied declaration that Christianity is inferior to the religion of the Hindoo? Sir John Bowring's Lecture is published by Messrs. Trübner, of Paternoster-row, well known in connection with the *Westminster Review*, a source that has evidently inspired some of the lectures; and we have no hesitation in saying that the whole tone of that lecture ignores a Divine Redeemer and a Divine Revelation, and breathes the spirit of the Sadducee, that would bury the soul with the body in the same grave of annihilation.

Here we must not forget to notice the professed aim to teach *morality* by the movement. These new lights are to make men seek after temperance and morality. They throw aside the sublimest code of morals man ever knew, with its highest motives and Divine sanction, so suited to all the wants and weaknesses of our nature, and then prepare to indoctrinate the world with morality, without any objective standard. Men are asked to leave a safe and tried ship, and embark in their frail craft, without a sail, a compass or chart, or a haven before them, and to drift on the wild waves of doubt and speculation. The world has seen, time after time, that every system of morality without religion is a sham and a failure. We can no more effectually change the human heart, and move it on into a path of moral, unselfish, pure duty to our fellow-man, without the help of Heaven given us in religion, than we can move the world with a fulcrum resting on the world. We must have a moving power beyond and outside of earth, to move the conscience of man to that power and position which commands and calls forth its sublimest morality and its greatest excellence.

In conclusion we must briefly notice an extraordinary statement put forward by the *Times*, in its short outline of Dr. Carpenter's lecture. We are told that the lecturer "warmly urged that the revelations of science were not in opposition to Christianity, and that the teachings of the past should be accepted in a reverent spirit." We are constrained to say that the report misrepresents Dr. Carpenter's views as much as Dr. Carpenter misrepresented Christianity and the teachers of Christianity! The lecturer not only made the subject of his discourse a battery against what the world understands as Christianity, but travelled far away from his subject and "the

pre-Adamite ages," to direct his shot against revealed religion. This was only in keeping with what his predecessors have done in this unholy movement, and in keeping with the very object of the movement itself as implied in its programme, drawn up and sanctioned by its committee. That programme bears exclusively on *science* and *morality*, it ignores and eliminates *religion*. It is so broad that it takes in "the wonders of the universe;" it is so narrow that it finds no room for any form or creed of Christianity; it is so taken up with man's earthly well-being, that it has no room left for man's eternal welfare.

THE CASE OF CHARLOTTE WINSOR.

ALTHOUGH we have become tolerably well accustomed to sensation stories, the exploits of Charlotte Winsor in the field of crime excited a thrill of horror throughout the kingdom, which cannot have as yet passed from the recollection of our readers. Many of them will remember the circumstances of her case, but before discussing the aspect now presented by it, it may be as well to recapitulate shortly the facts which led to her double trial. In the spring of last year she was indicted, with a girl named Mary Ann Harris, for the murder of the child of the latter. The evidence was not conclusive, and the jury were, after five hours' deliberation, unable to agree to a verdict. It was Saturday night, and on the Monday the Cornwall assizes were fixed to commence. Accordingly, at five minutes before midnight, the judge, Baron Channell, summoned the jury into court and, in the exercise of his discretion, discharged them. In the summer following Winsor was put on her trial alone. Harris, without any formal verdict as to her guilt or innocence being taken, was admitted as Queen's evidence, and in the witness box gave such an account of the whole dismal tragedy as to leave no doubt of Winsor's guilt. The miserable woman was thereupon convicted and sentenced, by Mr. Justice Keating, to be hanged. In a short time there seemed to be no question that the sentence of the law would be carried out. No expressions of public sympathy could be elicited for Winsor, who was, it is to be feared, stained with the murder of many other children besides the child of Harris. She was, in fact, a professional child killer, and her detestable services might be bought by anybody for a five pound note. A celebrated legal personage, however, intimated a doubt as to the legality of the second trial, and the Secretary of State therefore postponed execution until the question of law could be settled by the proper tribunal. A writ of error was brought, which has just been argued and decided against the convict by the Court of Queen's Bench. The delay has been long, but perhaps unavoidable. If we may judge from the course taken last autumn with Lieutenant Clutterbuck's murderer, they manage these things better in Ireland. In England there is no machinery for summoning the judges together in the course of the long vacation. The case, indeed, might have been argued during Michaelmas term in November last, but too much time was then taken up by disputes between the counsel for the prosecution and for the prisoner as to the exact mode in which the questions of law were to be raised, to admit of the main point being entered upon. Thus it happens that, seven months after her second trial, Winsor's fate still remains undetermined, and should her advisers determine, and be permitted, to appeal to the Exchequer Chamber and the House of Lords, her life may be prolonged possibly for another year. Whether, after so great a delay, the extreme penalty of the law could be exacted, will become a grave question for Sir George Grey's determination. In the case of Mursell, a soldier, who was tried at Maidstone not long ago for the murder of a comrade, and found guilty, capital punishment was inflicted after a long interval occupied by the argument of a writ of error. And, if there ever was a murderess who richly deserved to feel the extreme severity of the law, that murderess is Mrs. Winsor.

The number of "points for argument" on her behalf and on behalf of the Crown are suggestive of the old days when legal technicalities often effectually defeated substantial justice. But in truth they may be reduced to three propositions. First, it was contended by the prisoner's counsel that, in a capital case, a judge has no discretion to discharge a jury at all, when once they have retired to deliberate on the verdict. Secondly, that, assuming him to have such a power, it can only be exercised in cases of evident necessity, and that no such necessity existed in Winsor's case. Thirdly, that the prisoner should have been put upon her trial immediately, and not remanded to gaol until the ensuing summer assizes. A subsidiary point was also made as to the inadmissibility of the evidence of Harris. She had not been either acquitted or convicted, and actually stood

charged and had pleaded with Winsor to the same indictment for murder. How then, it was asked, could she be called as a witness? The Court, however, held that the admission of an accomplice to give evidence was not a ground of error, but a matter for argument before the Court of Criminal Appeal. At the same time, the Lord Chief Justice observed, that the fact of a new witness being called at the second trial might tend to show that there ought to be no discretionary power to discharge the jury on the first. To put a man in peril on insufficient evidence, and then to discharge the jury, with a view of afterwards trying him for the same crime on fresh evidence obtained subsequently, at first sight certainly appears to be a sort of moral torture not sanctioned by English constitutional principles. "I hope," says Sir M. Foster, in reference to the iniquitous conduct of Chief Justice Scroggs in Whitbread's case, "such an exercise of power will never be drawn into an example." We do not, of course, mean for a moment to insinuate that any sinister motive of this kind actuated Baron Channell in the present case. Indeed, we know it did not, for the prosecution did not determine to call Harris as a witness until the very morning of the second trial. In the reign of Victoria we are happily free from all chance of an oppressive or unconstitutional exercise of authority on the part of our judges. Now, it must be conceded that the old rule of practice was, as laid down by Coke, that a jury once sworn and charged in a criminal case could not be discharged without giving a verdict, and that whilst they were deliberating they were to be deprived of meat, drink, fire, and even candle-light. The principle of these harsh regulations was that non-agreement was evidence of perverseness, and amounted to a contempt of court. The unhappy jury, therefore, were coerced by cold and hunger into unanimity; thus suffering, as Evelyn observes, a worse fate than that of the criminal they were trying. But the notion of thus dragooning them into a verdict has long since been exploded. We do not desire now that agreement should be the result of anything except a real conviction, and should never tolerate the absurd spectacle of jurymen being carted from county to county with the judge of assize, until they were worried into submission. Formerly "it was a contest," said the Lord Chief Justice, "between the strong and the weak, the able-bodied and the infirm, who could best sustain the danger and risk and wretchedness incident to their coerced condition." At present it is an every-day custom in civil cases, at all events, to discharge the jury after they have consulted together for what the judge, in his discretion, considers a reasonable time; and in cases of misdemeanour and felonies not capital, the rigid rule of antiquity has often been relaxed. In the time of the Stuarts, indeed, the judges seem to have countenanced the practice of discharging a jury at pleasure, even for trivial causes, and great abuses arose from the improper exercise of their discretion. Men like Jeffreys and Wright were not likely to hesitate to bid a jury get out of the box, if they thought a verdict for the Crown was impossible. The "discretion" of such unscrupulous tyrants was sure to be abused; and so often was it actually abused that shortly after the Revolution the judges, "upon debate amongst themselves," resolved to revert to the ancient practice. Thus, there has been a continual shifting of opinion on the subject, and no inflexible rule of law. "The question," writes Foster, "is not capable of being determined by any general rule that has hitherto been laid down or possibly ever may." And he adds, that most of the objections are levelled not at the power itself, but at its improper exercise. The judges themselves soon ceased to act upon the resolution, and for the last century have adopted a middle course between the two extremes. They have held that, generally speaking, juries should not be discharged in any case, but that they may be discharged in all cases where there exists an *evident necessity*. The rule certainly appears in accordance with common sense, and necessary for the due administration of justice.

It may be assumed, then, that in all cases, whether of felony or misdemeanour, "evident necessity" will justify the discharge of a jury. The question then arises, who is to determine what "evident necessity" is? Obviously, the only person who can do so is the judge who presides at the trial, and his discretion, according to all the authorities, cannot be reviewed. It follows that the discharge of the jury last spring at Exeter was perfectly legal. As a matter of fact, it may be mentioned that the Court of Queen's Bench all expressed their strong opinion that the judge did exercise his discretion wisely and well. There were three other courses open to him. He might have locked up the jury until the Monday morning, which would have been inhuman; he might have carried them with him into Cornwall in carts, which would have been grotesque; or he might have received their verdict on Sunday, which, to say

the least of it, would have been a proceeding of very doubtful legality. He therefore wisely adopted the expedient of discharging them after ascertaining that there was no chance whatever of their agreeing, and in so doing acted in pursuance of modern practice, although in contravention of ancient precedent. To use the eloquent words of Mr. Justice Crompton in *Conway v. the Queen*, he preferred to be guided "by the great principles of justice and common sense rather than to root in rubbish of barbarous antiquity for the rule by which, in our enlightened days, the administration of justice should be guided."

The jury having therefore been properly discharged, Winsor was unable to plead the proceedings at her first trial in bar to her second. She had neither been *autrefois acquit* nor *autrefois convict*. But it was objected that her trial should have proceeded immediately, and not have been put off until the summer. The Court, however, thought, as most sensible people will think, that the time of the second trial was certainly no ground for quashing the conviction. The prisoner accordingly will be carried back to Exeter to await the decision of the authorities on her case, unless the Attorney-General should deem it proper to grant his fiat for an appeal.

We must add one word as to the evidence of the approver Harris. We cannot but agree with the Lord Chief Justice in his expression of regret that before she was admitted as a witness a verdict of either "guilty" or "not guilty" was not taken against her. She would then have been "free from the corrupt influence of selfish fear," and from the temptation of trying to screen herself by swearing falsely against her partner in crime. Moreover it is not altogether clear that her evidence was legally admissible. That is a question on which Mr. Justice Keating, the judge who presided at Winsor's second trial, might still, should he think proper, ask the opinion of the Court of Criminal Appeal. The weight of authority and reasoning, however, is in favour of regarding an approver as a competent witness, although no verdict of acquittal or of guilt have previously been entered.

THE TRIAL OF G. W. GORDON.

If the report of the trial of Mr. Gordon which has been published in the daily papers contains all the evidence upon which he was hanged, there can be very little doubt that he has been unjustly put to death. The proceedings of a court-martial are at no time agreeable to our notions of justice, and in the ordinary affairs of life such a tribunal would be simply intolerable. But the court-martial at Morant Bay will live in history, if this report is correct, as one which has capped all former injustice, and has hanged out of hand a man against whom there was scarcely a scrap of admissible evidence. True, it was not a tribunal from which much judicial impartiality or acumen could be expected. The two navy lieutenants and the ensign of the West India regiment who composed it would no doubt have done their duty manfully and gallantly in their ordinary capacities, had there been need. But to look to such men for the judicial qualities which, in a time of panic, were least likely and yet most necessary to be had, was, to say the least, a little over-confident. Looking at the testimony upon which they sentenced Mr. Gordon to death, we tremble to think how many innocent men—or men not shown to be guilty, which comes to the same thing—have been hanged upon similar evidence of complicity in the alleged Jamaica rebellion. But it would be an act of cruelty to the two lieutenants and the ensign to leave on their shoulders the whole odium of Mr. Gordon's death. When they had found him guilty, the evidence brought forward in the course of the trial was forwarded to Brigadier-General Nelson, who "approved and confirmed it." From him it went to the General at headquarters, who read it to the members of the Executive Committee. Immediately afterwards it was forwarded to his Excellency the Governor in Spanish Town. But though it went through all these hands, and received, from each some sort of consideration, Mr. Gordon was hanged on the following Monday, "the state of this part of the county," writes Brigadier-General Nelson, "not rendering it necessary to inflict the punishment on the Sabbath-day."

The first witness for the prosecution is John Anderson (a rebel), who says, that some time during last year, he thinks in June or July, Gordon said at Stony Gut, in the presence of a number of people:—"They are going to hold a meeting, and if we don't get the back lands, they (the whites) must all die." This most improbable statement is the only piece of legal evidence in favour of the prosecution. The next witness is James Gordon, who says, that "Mr. G. W. Gordon

sent a letter up to the Valley to say that there will be a war, and the whole of the people must be prepared for it." The witness was asked by the prisoner how he knew that that letter came from him? And he replied that he knew it, because the letter was signed by Geo. W. Gordon. But when asked whether he knew the prisoner's signature, he answered, "No." We should have thought that even a lieutenant in the Royal Navy would have been acute enough to see that the evidence of this witness was worth nothing, even at this stage of the trial. Still more when James McLaren was sworn. This man had been sentenced to death—by whom or on what grounds we fear to ask. He was to be hanged that very evening, and we may therefore conclude that if he said anything in favour of Gordon, he said what was true; if he had spoken against him, his evidence might have been open to the suspicion of a desire to conciliate the authorities. Now McLaren was the man who was said to have carried Gordon's alleged letter up to the Valley. But he said that he had no knowledge of Gordon's connection with the rebellion; and when asked by the prisoner—"Did I ever send you up to the mountains to raise money (this was part of James Gordon's statement against the prisoner), or in any way to tell the people not to pay for land, or anything improper?" he said—"No." The evidence, therefore, of James Gordon is doubly negatived; and for the prisoner's guilt we have still only the improbable statement of John Anderson.

Upon this evidence was Mr. Gordon hanged. We congratulate his judges that they were not in his place, and we hope that if ever they come to be tried, they will have the good fortune to meet with judges of better capacity than their own: they will be singularly unfortunate if they do not. There may be—we could almost say we *hope* that there *is*—something omitted from the report that will make it a shade more probable—we shall be thankful even for a shade—that Mr. Gordon was guilty. At present we can only shrug our shoulders, and shut our eyes, and try to forget what has been done, praying that neighbouring nations may forget it too. That Mr. Gordon was a highly unpleasant person to the ruling powers we can easily imagine; indeed, it is quite clear that he was so. He seems also to have been a man of considerable ability in finding out where the shoe pinched and treading on that particular point; in discovering a raw place and industriously torturing it with zealous manipulation. An unpleasant character, without any doubt, to the authorities. But a man is not to be hanged, even though he has negro blood in his veins, because he is disagreeable. We all occasionally find it necessary to be unpleasant to somebody, and it is only inane and very despicable characters who will shrink from this call of duty. We do not say that Mr. Gordon's sense of his obligations towards the blacks of Jamaica was right; or that he was a wise politician, or temperate; but it is new to us to hear that a man ought to be hanged because, as a politician, he is injudicious. Our statesmen at home would admit such a code at the risk of a great many necks, which, with all their faults, we prefer to see connected with living heads and bodies. Of course, it is easy to appeal to prejudice and evoke the hatred of race against the half-breed who gave Governor Eyre so much trouble. But the mass of Englishmen have outlived that prejudice, at least in respect of the blacks, and they will require some better plea for the hanging of Mr. Gordon than we can find in the only report of his trial which has yet reached us.

BISHOPS AND THEIR CROZIER.

MR. JOHN BULL has grown in these his latter days a very sturdy precisian in matters mediæval. Time was, and that not very long ago, when even Church of England bishops, to say nothing of English laymen, knew absolutely nothing, and cared absolutely less, about mitres and croziers. The former might indeed bear—or rather bear with, or tolerate—the representation of a mitre on their carriage-panels; but they certainly never dreamed of surmounting with a veritable mitre the traditional "bob-wig," without which, in our fathers' days, when George IV. was king, an Anglican bishop never appeared in public on occasions of solemnity. But times have changed; and we have changed with the times. Let any one read the newspaper accounts of the proceedings during the Christmas past in some of our modern Anglican churches. He will find that at St. Michael's Church, at Brighton—not a Roman Catholic but a Protestant church—

"The bishop and his chaplain were seated on the north side of the chancel. A solemn musical *Mass* (!) was then celebrated; the bishop taking no part, save to give absolution after the *Confiteor*, and the

final Pax and Blessing, which he did after the ancient manner, with uplifted right hand and the sign of the cross."

Our authority for this wonderful statement is the *Church Times*, which also informs us that, at the Church of St. Mary Magdalene, Munster-square, Regent's-park—

"The candles in the sanctuary and on the altar were lighted by two acolytes. There were about one hundred and fifty candles, thurifers, in scarlet cassocks and lace-fringed cottas, swinging their censers, . . . and incense being used at the proper times, according to the Western rite. . . . There was a low Mass at 8.30," &c.

Truly one may say, we have fallen on strange times; and slow-going people ought to wake up, if they hope to keep themselves *au courant* with what is going on in this England of the nineteenth century. We cannot wonder if architects "in active practice" and other practical folk get now and then into the rear; and are found tripping amid the maze of mediæval novelties, so to term them, which your modern clerical ecclesiologist is day by day unearthing for our bewilderment. What with lychnoscopes, agioscopes, palimpsests, and a host of other hitherto strange terms, we pity the practical people, who are compelled to acquire their meaning, and to look and talk so sagely about them—for these are days of great exactness in matters mediæval; days when amateurs and antiquaries, chiefly clerics, know the cut, form, or manner, the shape, colour, and position, with every particular, of everything prevalent in the middle ages.

And, alas, at such a time as this it has happened that one of our most eminent church architects has been accused of insufficient knowledge of an ancient ecclesiastical custom, concerning which the Scotch Protestant bishop who officiated at Brighton ("with uplifted right hand and the sign of the cross") could no doubt have easily enlightened him.

The case is this:—The good citizens of Winchester have lately undertaken the restoration of their city cross; but, after carrying their task to completion, have made the unlucky discovery that the statue of their famous Bishop, William of Wykeham, has its crozier improperly placed in the right hand instead of the left. Hereupon has ensued a mighty paper war between the City Cross Restoration Committee, backed up by a local antiquary, and Mr. Gilbert Scott, their architect, terminating for the present in the Town Council declining to pay for the statue till it shall have been rectified "free from further expense to the city." "*Manuum fortior est dextra*" runs the old Latin saw; but here is a very inconvenient questioning of its invariable cogency. It seems reasonable enough, at first sight, to believe that a bishop (if he carry a crozier at all, as did William of Wykeham) would hold it in his right hand; but we cannot help thinking that, in this case, the architect's safest course would have been to have designed the figure holding its crozier in the left hand—in other words to have guided his pencil by the good old "rule of the road:"—

"The rule of the road is a paradox quite,
And thus may be stated in song:
If you keep to the left, you are sure to be right,
If you stick to the right you are wrong."

But who would have thought, thirty years ago, before "the Oxford movement," that an English building committee or town council would have been so fastidious as to have resolved, "That the figure of William of Wykeham upon the City cross is inaccurate, therefore worse than useless as a memorial of that great prelate," simply because it bore the crozier in the right hand instead of the left?

We say a superficial consideration of the question would be likely to assign the crozier to the right hand; but a careful reference to ancient examples affords conclusive proof that it was borne by bishops in the left hand, and by abbots in the right hand. This is a curious distinction. If we take up a volume on ancient English monuments, sepulchral brasses, &c.—say, for example, the work of the Rev. Herbert Haines, issued in 1861 with the sanction of the Oxford Architectural Society—we find only one exception to this rule of the left hand for bishops and the right for abbots, and that an altogether exceptional one. It is the fourteenth century monumental slab of Abbot Sutton, at Dorchester in Oxfordshire, whereon nothing of the modest abbot is represented but his left hand sustaining a crozier. In the case of this controversy touching the Cross of Winchester, many other ancient exceptions to the general rule have been adduced in vindication of the architect; but we conceive the weight of ancient testimony greatly favours the objectors to the cross. Innumerable cases occur of ancient monuments and effigies of bishops carved or depicted in the act of benediction. We see by the *Church Times*' account of the proceedings at Brighton, that even a Protestant bishop is wont to perform this act with his right

hand; and we may therefore not unreasonably conclude that, as the sign of the cross is always made with the right hand, the holding of the crozier in the left is a sheer necessity.

OUR UNIVERSITY LETTER.

CAMBRIDGE.

By the time these words are published Cambridge will be full once more, and will be giving itself up to the annual saturnalia of degree day. The old glory of the day has departed, however, to a great extent since the time when the poll degrees were shifted to the preceding June, and the galleries are now remarkable chiefly for the absence of wit in the few remarks hazarded by their occupants. This year there will be many changes in the political cries; men and causes have vanished since last year which so far have provided a large share of such excitement as there has been. There can be no unanimous cheers for a living Palmerston, as for long there always have been—cheers, by the way, which were independent of the late Premier's politics, for, on the occasion of the visit of the Princess of Wales, Lord Palmerston, who was present, was received with the utmost possible applause, while "the Ministry" was condemned to many hisses. Neither can there be any young-blooded sympathy with the Southern States as a belligerent and successful power. It would be worth an observant spectator's while to note the cries and the sympathies of this year and compare them with those which 1867 will witness, unless this fateful year of the later prophets, Messrs. Cumming and Company, bring an end to degree days among other things. It would be as good as many sermons on "change and decay" to mark how objects of interest change and pass away, and how the repute and tone of newspapers alter from year to year, for a goodly number of our gallant young vociferators take their opinions without much digestion from what the newspapers most in vogue tell them. "John Bright" still lives to receive his hearty round of Conservative groans, for we pride ourselves upon our Conservatism and our scorn of manufacturers so long as we wear the undergraduate gown; and the amateur casual of the Lambeth workhouse will surely be food for something rather better than the ordinary run of jokes, especially as one of the favourites with the galleries is mentioned as being possibly the casual in question. It is not by any means unlikely that the *soubriquet* by which the pauper Budge is known in the workhouse will be freely applied to the authority who sits enthroned in his scarlet gown to confer degrees, or perhaps promiscuously to the officers called "Fathers" of the respective colleges, and others of the casual's *dramatis personæ* may be discovered among the collected crowd of officials and spectators.

I mentioned some months ago that a correspondence had taken place between—1, Mr. W. D. Christie, a candidate for the borough in the advanced Liberal interest, and the Master of St. John's; 2, the Fellows of St. John's and their Master, Dr. Bateson; 3, the Bursar of St. John's and Mr. Christie; the matter at issue being the real or supposed interference of colleges and college authorities in the town elections. Mr. Christie had found, it would seem, that on the whole the college servants would vote against him, and he addressed himself to the task of informing their masters what he thought of them. Three colleges in particular provided him with no support, or next to none, and of them he fell especially foul. One of these, Corpus, claims the present Archdeacon of Ely, whom Lord Palmerston promoted during the interregnum which occurred between the death of Bishop Turton and the homage of Bishop Browne. This, Mr. Christie argued, made it incumbent on the college to support the Archdeacon's patron, and so at once ingratitude was proved against them. But that was not all, for while sinning thus against Lord Palmerston and his supporter, Mr. Christie, some of the body affected to be useful and self-denying in parochial work, and took a marked interest in the moral well-being of the town and University, and therefore the thunders of Mr. Christie's eloquence were directed against them as little if any better than whitened sepulchres. "Corpus Christi College," the Liberal electors and non-electors were informed, "abounds with men whose looks are the looks of meekness, and whose words are the words of sanctity, but whose acts are the acts of cruelty, violence, and injustice;" which, being interpreted, means that of nine servants of the college entitled to vote, eight voted for the Conservatives, and one did not vote at all. Corpus was not the only offender. Jesus had nine servants with votes, and they plumped to a man against Mr. Christie. St. John's had twenty-two similarly privileged, and only two could be found free to vote in favour of that gentleman. This being the case, the electors were told they should have "a sermon," and it should be addressed to the Master of Jesus and the Bursar of St. John's. Why Emmanuel should escape with eleven to one against him, or Pembroke with a unanimous three, or Queen's with its four, or Catharine, whose one voter threw the whole weight of his influence into the Conservative scale, it is not easy to see. The following, however that might be, was the "sermon" launched at the heads of Dr. Corrie and Mr. Reyner. "Charity giveth to the poor, but not in bribes. Charity covereth a multitude of sins, but does not shelter bribery or suborners of bribery. Charity is a respecter of other men's consciences, and does not interfere with other men's votes, and does not intend that those to whom God has given a mind should use it to coerce gyps or terrify bed-makers." Applause, according to the reporters, crowned this effort of rhetoric, whether elicited by its truth, or its beauty, or its logic, or none of these, who shall say.

The preacher himself was well satisfied with it. When the applause had subsided, he observed, "I don't think that I am such a bad hand at a sermon."

Many years ago, while the present generation of average dons was being birched at school, or at any rate deserving to be birched, there can be no doubt that much intimidation and petty persecution did go on, and that college servants and tradesmen could not play the part of the free and independant without smarting for it. In the year 1835 a public declaration was made by fifty or more members of the Senate, among whom were an embryo archbishop, two embryo bishops, and two embryo deans, in favour of perfect freedom of election on the part of the dependants of the colleges; and in those days such a step seems to have been really called for, inasmuch as Cambridge was the scene of two or three severe contested elections immediately after the Reform Bill, and forces were marshalled rather on the press gang system. Mr. Christie might echo the words of Professor Henslow, written in 1837, confessing that this was a subject on which, more than any other, he "felt it difficult to command his feelings," only that this most recent exponent of virtuous indignation against college tyranny must in candour confess that he found it impossible, rather than merely difficult. He wrote to the Masters of Christ's and St. John's, to ask them to declare that the college servants should be allowed, without fear or favour, to vote exactly as they pleased. The natural answer was, that Mr. Christie asked them to declare what was already known to be the fact; they should have repudiated the idea of intimidation entirely, in their own name and in the name of the Fellows. Instead of that, the Master of St. John's authorized Mr. Christie to make it known that it was his wish that every one dependent on the college should be left free to exercise the right of franchise according to his discretion, and that he would do all in his power to protect any one who might so exercise it. This, of course, roused the Fellows of the College, and the Master in consequence expressed an opinion that the complaints made by Mr. Christie of intimidation were groundless. Thereupon that gentleman informed Dr. Bateson that the Bursar, the Rev. G. F. Reyner, was notoriously charged throughout Cambridge with being the chief author and abettor of tyranny over college servants and tenants, with two servants of the college for his chief co-operators. Poor innocent Mr. Reyner could not stand this. He demanded that Mr. Christie should publicly recant, for he had not in any sort of way interfered in the election, nor had he directly or indirectly, personally or through others, intimated to any college servant or tenant any opinion of his as to the way in which he should dispose of his vote. But Mr. Christie did not relish the idea of recantation. He repeated what he had said before, applying it now to a former election, and vowing that "the terror" of Mr. Reyner remained among the electors. I wish there were room for extracts from his letter, to illustrate the mediæval proverb,

"Hoc scio pro certo, quod, si cum stercore certo,
Vincio seu vincor, semper ego maculor."

Mr. Reyner waived the consideration of its offensiveness and its slanders, and repeated his denial for the penultimate as well as the last election, and indeed for all elections whatsoever, stating one immaterial exception, with which no one could find fault. Still no retraction, and Mr. Reyner after a third appeal branded his antagonist in a formal document as a false accuser and slanderer.

Months passed, and at last Mr. Christie thought he had got hold of a case against the Bursar. It turned out that "a young man" had supplied Mr. Christie with the information that Mr. Reyner had expressed to a tenant of the college, name given, a wish that he should not vote as he had promised to vote—for the Liberals. The tale had no foundation whatever, Mr. Reyner rejoined. The tenant in question denied having told the tale to any one, and asserted it to be an entire fabrication. Mr. Christie nevertheless continues to believe or did continue to believe at the date of his last manifesto to the Cambridge Liberals, on new year's day, that his information is so far correct as this, that the tenant certainly did tell the tale to the "young man;" and the "young man" for his part continues to believe that the tenant told him the truth. Under these circumstances Mr. Christie suggests that the tenant, in denying the truth of the tale, is telling a lie to support and shield Mr. Reyner, either because he fears the Bursar, or from sheer good nature. And there for the present the matter rests.

One moral of all this is that Fellows of colleges should be very careful how they say anything at all to college servants about their votes. Men are apt to ask their gyps carelessly and thoughtlessly how they mean to vote, and possibly there yet remains in the town a recollection of former times, when a servant's position not unfrequently depended upon the discretion with which he proved himself a Tory, and if so, such a question may be twisted into a hint at intimidation. Perhaps, after this correspondence, and other little troubles which occurred during the election in the summer, the Liberal electors may not again call upon Mr. Christie to lead them in storming the Conservative position; but if he should appear once more upon the scene, we shall all do well to remember the warning of the Scotch poet,

"A chiel's amang ye taking notes,
An' faith he'll prent them,

for we may any of us suddenly appear before the public in the character of notorious authors and abettors of tyranny; and if Mr. Reyner with his clean hands can get no satisfaction, a tyrant with less to say for himself would come badly off indeed.

The statement which went the round of the papers a fortnight ago, to the effect that there was only one "pluck" for honours was an error, as there was not one. The local contributors of news to the daily press apparently subtracted 93, the number in the passed list, from 94, the number of candidates originally published, and by a correct arithmetical process there resulted one, as the number of plucks. But the fact was that one man had "scratched," and so there were only 93 candidates. The lists of the local examinations should be out before long, unless they are to be later than last year; and all who are interested in the examinations are looking with great interest for the report on the manner in which the new element—the girls—have acquitted themselves.

THE "LONDON REVIEW" IRISH CHURCH COMMISSION.

No. IV.—DUBLIN—THE CATHEDRALS.

THE Cathedral of the Holy Trinity, known as Christ Church in modern times, was built on ground regarded as holy long before the era of authentic history, and probably long before the introduction of Christianity into the island. The MS. record called "the Black Book of Christ Church," compiled in the fourteenth century, states that the vaults of crypts of this church were erected by the Danes before St. Patrick came to Ireland, and that St. Patrick celebrated mass in one of the crypts, which is still called by his name. But no credit is attached to these Anglo-Irish traditions. An injunction in the reign of Richard II. decided that the institution had been "founded and endowed by divers Irishmen, whose names were unknown time out of mind, and long before the conquest of Ireland." Prior to that event the cathedral had acquired great renown by having in its possession various miraculous relics, including a wonderful cross, of which Cambrensis devoutly records that it spoke and bore testimony to the truth; that it became immovable, so that the strength of an army could not carry it out of its place; that it rejected a penny till the donor confessed his guilt, and restored to the Archbishop the goods which he had stolen. "These," he says, "and many other prodigies and miracles were performed at the first arrival of the English by this most venerable cross." Bishop Donagh, the founder of this cathedral, died in 1074, and was buried at the right-hand side of the altar. On repairing the choir some years since his body was found here, with the mitre, which was an exquisite work of art.*

The institution, like most of the primitive ecclesiastical foundations of Ireland, was monastic and partly educational. In 1162 St. Laurence O'Toole converted the secular canons into canons regular, of the order of Arras, under the government of a prior. This archbishop is described as a man of great stature, wearing the episcopal costume over the habit of a canon regular, with a haircloth next his skin. He was to a certain extent the Irish Thomas à Beckett, and bore the same relation to the natives that the saint of Canterbury bore to the subjugated Saxons.

The Colonial Parliament, in which the prior always held a seat, passed a law in 1380 that no native should be suffered to profess himself in this institution; "an enactment," says Mr. Gilbert, "so strictly observed that, excepting in the reign of James II., no Irishman was admitted even as vicar-choral of Christ Church until John A. Stevenson was enrolled among the pupils of its music school, late in the eighteenth century." A parliament was held in this church in 1450, and in 1487 it was the scene of the coronation of the pretender, Lambert Simnel, the crown used on the occasion having been taken from the statue of the Virgin in Mary's Abbey. The sermon was preached by the Bishop of Meath, in presence of the Lord-Deputy, the Chancellor, and other great officers of State. "And after he was crowned," says Cox, "they carried him in triumph on the shoulders of great Darcy of Platten." Here was usually performed the ceremony of receiving the homage of the native chiefs, who entered into an alliance with the English Government, and in its great hall, down to the sixteenth century, the mayor of Dublin was generally sworn into office. This great national sanctuary was turned to account in order to give solemnity and force to commercial contracts. A deed of the year 1557 records an agreement made for the payment of a sum of money at the "font stone" in Christ Church. But the tomb of Strongbow was more generally used for such purposes. The validity of payments made in the debased coin of Elizabeth was decided in 1605, by a lawsuit, which arose from Gilbert, a London merchant,

* Gilbert's History of Dublin, vol. i. p. 100.

refusing to receive £100 in the mixed money of the new standard, from Brett, a Drogheda trader, who had contracted to pay that amount "at the tomb of Earl Strongbow, in Christ Church, Dublin." There also, until the middle of the last century, bonds, rents, and bills of exchange, were usually made payable by the citizens.*

The friars introduced by Archbishop O'Toole were a branch of the Augustinians. Christ Church was governed by their prior under monastic rules, which were not very strictly observed, from the year 1163 to 1538, when King Henry VIII. issued a Commission to inquire into the condition of this church among others, and in pursuance of the recommendation of the Commissioners, and with the consent of the prior and canons, he changed the constitution of the Cathedral, making the canons secular, with a dean, precentor, chancellor, treasurer, and six vicars-choral, together with four boys called choristers. By an instrument dated 12th December, 1539, the King acknowledged Christ Church as the archiepiscopal seat or see, and the second Metropolitan Church in Ireland. Robert Paynswick, the prior, was appointed first dean, with the rectory of Glasnevin for his prebend. The sub-prior became first precentor, with the rectory of Balgriffin. The seneschal and precentor of the convent was made chancellor, and received the parish of Killecullen; the sub-precentor and sacrist of the convent was appointed treasurer, with Balcadan for his prebend. Four of the other canons of the convent were made vicars-choral. In 1541, the King granted a charter under the Great Seal, and added two other canons of the convent to the vicars-choral. By this charter, the dean, dignitaries, and vicars-choral were incorporated by the name of the "Dean and Chapter of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Dublin." King James I. made further alterations and additions in a new charter, under which the Church is governed to the present day.†

On Easter Sunday, 1551, the Liturgy in the English language was read for the first time at Christ Church, in presence of the Lord Deputy St. Leger, Archbishop Brown, and the Mayor of Dublin. On the accession of Mary, the Roman Catholic worship was reinstated, but in 1559 it was again suppressed by Elizabeth. On the 13th of August in that year, the Earl of Sussex, Lord Deputy, came to Christ Church, when he was sworn in, and the Te Deum was sung in English, at which the trumpets sounded. In January following the Parliament sat in that church, when it passed the Act of Uniformity and several other laws. This year orders were sent to Thomas Lockwood, Dean of Christ Church, to remove out of his church all Popish relics and images, and to paint and whiten it anew, putting sentences of Scripture on the walls, in lieu of pictures or other the like fancies; which orders were observed and men set to work accordingly on the 25th of May, 1559. Dr. Heath, Archbishop of York, sent to the two Deans and Chapters of Dublin, viz., of Christ Church and St. Patrick's, a large Bible to each, "to be placed in the middle of their quiers; which two Bibles, on their first setting up to the public view caused a great resort of people thither on purpose to read therein, for the small Bibles were not common then as now."‡

It is not easy to account for the fact that traders in vice so often nestle under the shadow of old cathedrals. It may be partly from their central situation, partly from the facilities afforded to disreputable people for holding possession of their houses and sub-letting by the peculiar tenure and management of ecclesiastical property, partly from the necessity of crowding the population within the walls of old fortified towns, and partly from other causes, which prove that a number of unmarried ecclesiastics living together, and having little to do, attract improper characters to their neighbourhood. However that may be, it is certain that the vaults under Christ Church, and the lanes and narrow streets adjoining, and enclosing it on every side, were occupied by low tavern-keepers, and were the haunts of the most disreputable and disorderly characters in the city, giving peculiar force to the proverb—"the nearer the Church the farther from God." In the reign of Charles I., Bishop Bramhall described the state of things as follows:—"In Christ Church, the principal church in Ireland, whither the Lord-Deputy and Council repair every Sunday, the vaults from one end of the minster to the other were made into tippling-rooms for beer, wine, and tobacco, demised all to Popish recusants, and by them and others so much frequented in time of Divine Service, that though there is no danger of blowing up the assembly above their heads, yet there is of poisoning them with the fumes. The table used for the administration of the

Blessed Sacrament in the midst of the choir was made an ordinary seat for maids and apprentices." One good thing done by the Lord-Deputy Wentworth, was obtaining an order for removing the abominations that had desecrated this national temple. It was ordered that no cellar or house adjoining the church should, after the ensuing Christmas, be employed as a tavern, tippling-house, or tobacco-shop. Three Archbishops, Armagh, Dublin, and Tuam, were commissioned to view all such houses and buildings erected within the memory of man against the walls of the said church, "which doe either stopp up the light, disgrace and darken the same, endanger the fabrique, or anyway annoy the said church." They were also to see that no persons should presume to put on their hats during the time of Divine Service—"that is, prayers, hymns, lessons—until the preacher have read his text; nor any under the degree of an esquire, bachelor of divinity, dignitary, or prebend of some cathedral church in the time of sermon." This distinction of ranks in the House of God gives a curious indication of the moral and religious condition of society. Another order was that no persons should be allowed to use curtains before their seats in Christ Church, "except the Lord-Deputy for the time being shall thinke it convenient for himself or his ladye, or both." At this time the chancel only was used, not the body of the church, wherein we are told were very great strong pillars, though very short, the chancel being "but plain and ordinarily kept." The first Parliament of Charles II. having assembled to hear Divine Service in the church in 1661, seats were provided for its members at a cost of £34, and the sum of £40 was paid for the pews of the Speaker of the House of Lords. So late as 1678, renewed complaints were made that the vaults and cellars were still used as tippling-houses, &c., to the insecurity of the State, who resort thither for Divine worship. It was therefore ordered by the Lord-Lieutenant in Council, that the Dean and Chapter should use their best endeavours for removing the said nuisances. Two years later the King granted £100 towards repairing and adorning the choir, and at the same time the Government issued another ordinance against nuisances, or making any disturbances in either cathedral. "The State" were accustomed to attend this church in great pomp. When they went thither, the streets from the castle gates and also the great aisle of the church were lined with soldiers. "They were preceded by the pursuivants of the Council Chamber, two mace-bearers, and on State days by the King and pursuivants at arms, their chaplains and gentlemen of the household, with pages and footmen bareheaded. On alighting from the coach the sword of State was delivered to one of the peers to bear before them, and in like manner they returned to the castle, their carriage both in coming and retiring being guarded by a squadron of horse, and followed by a long train of military and gentry in coaches and six."

St. John's-lane, which joined the cathedral, and was the property of the Dean and Chapter, was full of wine-cellars. In a parochial assessment for 1626 the following were enumerated:—"Malone's," "The Dragon," "The Red Stag," "The Red Lion," "Alderman Dowde's," "The Star," "Hell," "The Ship," "The Half Moon," and "The Priest's Chamber." The large number of taverns and other houses of entertainment of a low character about this church increased in subsequent times. This was caused, in a great measure, by the courts of law which in the reign of James I. began to be held in the Dean's House and other buildings constructed for the purpose. They were henceforth called the "King's Courts," and the "Four Courts." Previously those courts had been kept in the Castle of Dublin, which was found inconvenient for the purpose. The Dean and Chapter let the premises to the Crown for £10 per annum; but small as the rent was, they had to petition for its payment eighteen years afterwards. The hall of the old Four Courts was long and narrow, crowned by an octangular cupola, and entered by a door known as "Hell."* The courts continued to be held here till 1796. Here was tried the celebrated Annesley case, which furnished Sir Walter Scott with the groundwork of his novel, "Guy Mannering." Here also, in 1793, Hamilton Rowan was tried for a libel against the Government, and the Rev. William Jackson, another United Irishman, for projecting a French invasion, in 1795, and who, when he was put forward to receive sentence, was struggling in the agonies of death from poison, conveyed to him by his wife, that he might avoid the infamy of the gallows. In this arena John Philpott Curran made the grandest displays of his forensic eloquence, while defending State prisoners against a tyrannical and terrified Government. On the completion, in 1796, of the fine new edifice on the Inns Quay, now called the Four Courts, the law courts at Christ

* History of Dublin, vol. i. p. 13.

† Fasti Ecclesie Hibernicæ. By Henry Cotton, D.C.L., Archdeacon of Cashel, vol. ii. p. 34.

‡ Gilbert, vol. i. p. 111.

* Gilbert's History of Dublin, vol. i. p. 136.

Church were relinquished. The entrance called "Hell" was an arched gloomy passage nearly ten feet below the present level of the cathedral. In the seventeenth century "Christ Church Yard" became a public thoroughfare surrounded by buildings. Ultimately the yard was occupied almost entirely by trunk-makers and manufacturers of toys. Consequently "Hell" in those days was a very attractive place to little boys and also to bearded men. One of the journals of the day contained the following advertisement, which seems not to have been meant as a joke:—"To be let.—Furnished apartments in *Hell*. N.B. They are well suited to a lawyer." "Here also," remarks a contemporary writer, "were sundry taverns and snuggeries, where the counsellor would cosher with the attorney—where the prebendary and the canon of the cathedral would meet and make merry; here the old stagers, the seniors of the Currans, the Yelvertons, and the Bully Egans, would enjoy the concomitants of good fellowship."* Dublin seems in those ages to have been one of the most wine-bibbing and beer-drinking cities in Europe, for half the householders were described as engaged in the liquor traffic, and in the reign of Charles II. there were 1,180 ale-houses and 91 public brew-houses in Dublin, when its entire population was estimated at 4,000 families.

The Convocation of the Irish clergy assembled in Christ Church in 1703. In 1788, concerts were held in it in commemoration of Handel, for the benefit of the charitable institutions of Dublin, the performers being gifted amateurs of high rank and distinction. On these occasions the ladies put aside their hats, feathers, and hoops; their sedan chairs were admitted by the door in Christ Church-yard, and the coaches came through Skinner's-row, now called Christ Church-place. There is little more to be noticed in connection with the history of this building down to the present time. Although the roof has been repaired, the walls strengthened, and the houses cleared away about the churchyard, which is enclosed by a handsome iron railing, there is little in the appearance of the church to indicate its former grandeur, its magnificent pillars, its beautiful pointed arches, its chevron mouldings, its numerous figures of angels, fantastically twined together, and other costly ornaments, including richly painted windows. The building has a plain, heavy appearance, looking no better than many an old parish church in England.

ST. PATRICK'S is the sister cathedral of the diocese of Dublin. An elaborate history of it was published forty-five years ago by Mr. William Monck Mason, which still remains the best account extant of this ancient institution. His statements, however, have been frequently checked, enlarged, or corrected, by Archdeacon Cotton, in his "*Fasti Ecclesie Hibernicæ*," the name which he has given to his valuable work on "The Succession of the Prelates and Members of the Cathedral Bodies in Ireland"—a work to which he has devoted six or seven years' labour in the personal examination of original records in all the diocesan registries of Ireland. Those who have seen this cathedral in the half ruinous state in which it was found by Mr. Benjamin Lee Guinness, when he undertook its restoration at his own cost, would have some difficulty in forming an idea of its pristine splendour. It was originally, as we have already remarked, a parish church, said to have been founded by St. Patrick, near a holy well which he had miraculously produced. In 1190 the church was converted into a sacred college by the first English Archbishop, John Comyn, by whom a new building was erected on the site, and solemnly dedicated, in conjunction with the Archbishop of Armagh, and the legate O'Heney. It was endowed by the adjunction of several parishes, which were mentioned in the Bull of Pope Celestine III. in giving his sanction to the charter. Further additions were made from time to time of lands, mills, &c., for the support of the community. Henry de Londres, who succeeded Comyn, granted a new charter, in which he established a Dean and Chapter with increased privileges. The buildings stood in a "close," separated from the rest of the city suburbs by a large wall, which contained within its circuit the Archbishop's palace, the manses of the Dean, dignitaries, and prebendaries, the halls and dormitories of the minor canons and vicars-choral, beside other buildings, including cloisters for the canons. Sir James Ware declared the cathedral to be, for extent of compass, beauty, and magnificence of structure, preferable to all the cathedrals in the kingdom; while Dudley Loftus, in an account written in the year 1668, preferred it to many cathedrals at that time in England. The choir was covered with a curious stone roof, painted of an azure colour, and inlaid with stars of gold. The vaults and aisles were supported by forty great pillars, and the exterior walls by buttresses

with demi-arches. In the walls were several niches, occupied by the images of saints, which the Dean and Chapter were very unwilling to demolish, when commanded by Lord Cromwell in 1537, "finding them gainful to retain." The cathedral had three entrances or gates, the west, being very lofty, called St. Patrick's-gate. Over this there was a stately window, embellished with stained glass—a beautiful work of art, of which no trace survived the civil wars. Even the floor was a curious and costly work, composed of small burnished tiles, cemented together, each bearing the representation of an indented figure. The steeple which occupies the west angle was constructed of blue limestone, chiseled, and was built by Archbishop Minot in the year 1370. A spire of granite was erected in 1749, a work which Bishop Stearne, who had been Dean of the cathedral, enabled the Chapter to perform by a bequest of £1,000 made for the purpose. Its historian utters the following lamentation over the condition of this national edifice in 1820:—"But from these splendid accounts of fine pavements, arched roofs, numerous pillars, demi-pillars, and columns, which are recorded to have decorated the galleries, we turn with melancholy regret to view the present state of this venerable pile, which, until it received the very recent repairs timely bestowed upon it, under the auspices of the late Dean, was verging fast towards utter ruin, notwithstanding it has at various times been converted by the civil government to their uses, and hath from thence derived the greatest injuries its fabric has sustained. I have not been able to discover a single instance where the public purse has contributed towards its repairs or embellishment."* From an inscription upon one of the columns, we learn that the roof of the nave had been decayed and supported by scaffolding for *twenty-five years*, when Dean Keating undertook the repairs. After the Reformation the cathedral was not only sadly neglected, but greatly mutilated; part of the north aisle was walled off and given to the parishioners of St. Nicholas Without for a place of worship. St. Mary's Chapel, situated east of the choir, and containing the defaced monuments of many English and Irish noblemen, was occupied from 1665 by a congregation of French Protestants, who turned the little chapel of St. Stephen's into a vestry-room. The south aisle, formerly St. Paul's Chapel, was converted into a chapter-house, where the Dean had his throne and the prebendaries their stalls. On the left, as you enter the chapter-house, was the prison of the Inquisition, wherein ecclesiastical offenders were formerly confined—"a practice," says the historian, with much simplicity, "the Reformation has turned into disuse."

Many curious pictures of social manners in past times are to be found in the annals of this cathedral. We may refer to one as related by Stonihurst. In the year 1492, there was a deadly feud, as there had often been between the Earl of Kildare and the Earl of Ormond. The former being Lord-Deputy, the latter entered the city at the head of an armed force, and demanded an audience of the viceroy that he might clear himself of the grievous aspersions thrown out against him. A meeting was consequently appointed to be held in St. Patrick's Cathedral. In the meantime some of the citizens had quarrelled with Ormond's followers, and "a round knot of archers rushed into the church, meaning to have murdered Ormond as the captain and bell-wedder of all these lawless rabble." Ormond, suspecting that he had been betrayed, fled to the chapter-house, and fastened the door with all his might. The citizens in their rage, imagining that every part of the church was full of soldiers, shot at random up to the rood loft and chancel, leaving some of their arrows sticking in the images. But Kildare, pursuing Ormond to the chapter-house door, "undertook on his honour that he should receive no villany; whereupon the recluse, craving his lordship's hand to assure him his life, there was a cleft in the chapter-house door pierced in a trice, to the end both the earls should have shaken hands and be reconciled; but Ormond, surmising that this drift was intended for some further treachery, that if he would stretch out his hand it had been per case chopt off, refused that proffer until Kildare stretched in his hand to him, and so the door was opened, they both embraced, the storm appeased, and all their quarrels for that present rather discontinued than ended." But, twenty years after, Ormond got his revenge for this attack on him in the church, by using his influence to get the Pope to lay the city under an interdict, for "heathenish riot in rushing into the church armed, polluting with slaughter the consecrated place, defacing the images, prostrating the relics, razing down altars, with barbarous outeries more like miscreant Saracens than Christian Catholics." The "Pope's legate ultimately gave absolution to the citizens, but in detestation and perpetual memory of so horrible an

* Gilbert, p. 145.

* Mason's History, p. 10.

act," the Mayor of Dublin was condemned to go barefooted throughout the city in open procession before the Sacrament, on Corpus Christi Day, which penitent satisfaction was after in every such procession duly accomplished.

According to Mr. Mason, the Dean and Chapter surrendered their existence as a Corporation to the Commissioners of Henry VIII. in "a very unlawful manner," without the will or consent of the archbishop, founder, and patron, of almost all the prebends, the dean having imprisoned the precentor, treasurer, two archdeacons, and fifteen prebendaries, and forcibly detained them until their consent was extorted. Strype relates that the conscience of Queen Mary could not rest till she gave back to the Church its property, and accordingly she restored this Cathedral in 1554.

After this the deanery was frequently held by bishops in *commendam*. From 1649 till the Restoration, the privileges and possessions of the Dean and Chapter were left at the mercy of Cromwell's Parliamentary Commissioners, who prohibited the Book of Common Prayer, and imposed the "Directory" as more agreeable to God's Word. St. Patrick's Church was occasionally converted by them to profane uses, among which were the holding of courts-martial in the chapter-house. But the Cathedral may be said to have been reconsecrated at the restoration, for the 27th January, 1660, was signalized in the calendar by the consecrating of twelve bishops in this Cathedral; "an event the like of which had never occurred at any preceding period of time."* About the same time a public appeal was made for funds to repair the building, in which the citizens said, "With doleful regret we look upon the decayed and ruinous state of the once most famous and beautiful Cathedral Church of St. Patrick, occasioned by the sacrilege and neglectful impiety of these latter times." To this Mr. Mason adds the remark—"This age of neglectful impiety did not terminate with that of the usurpation. We still behold the tottering fabrics of this and other edifices dedicated to the worship of God, whilst palaces are erected for profane uses in all parts of our metropolis."† The next year the two houses of Parliament rode in great state to St. Patrick's Church, when the celebrated Jeremy Taylor, Bishop of Down, preached the sermon. A national synod was held there the same year (1661), when Primate Bramhall preached, and the next day the House of Commons sent a deputation of five members to thank his Grace for "his great pains taken in preaching and administering the sacrament."

Seven years later, when the roof was about to fall in, Wentworth, Earl of Strafford, gave the Dean and Chapter, for its repair, forty tons of timber from his woods in Shillelagh—the same woods which now flourish in the possession of his representative, Wentworth, Earl Fitzwilliam. Thenceforth the cathedral derived its chief celebrity from its connection with Dean Swift, who obtained the preferment in 1713, and held it till his death in 1745. No subsequent dean was much celebrated for anything till we come to Henry Richard Dawson, appointed in 1828, concerning whom Archdeacon Cotton remarks that he was fond of ecclesiastical architecture and a liberal restorer of the fabric of his cathedral. He was also remarkable for his taste for antiquarian researches, especially such as were connected with the history of his own country. He collected a most valuable cabinet of coins and medals, and likewise a large and precious series of Irish relics of antiquity, which, since his death, have been purchased by the Royal Irish Academy.‡ On his death, in 1840, there was a disputed election, the competitors being the Rev. Robert Daly and the Rev. Dr. Wilson. Mr. Daly was successful, but he held the office only a few days, being raised to the see of Cashel and Waterford in 1843. The next dean was the Hon. Henry Pakenham, who died on Christmas Eve three years ago, and has been succeeded by Dr. West, who was then Archdeacon of Dublin.

The present condition, revenues, and services of the two cathedrals will be treated of in our next number, in connection with the city churches.

FINE ARTS.

THE PRESIDENCY OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

THE Academy held a special meeting on Wednesday last for the important purpose of electing a President as successor to the late Sir Charles Eastlake. As was pretty generally anticipated, Sir Edwin Landseer was proposed and elected by a large majority. But the eminent painter, after making his warmest acknowledgments for the honour done him, felt obliged to decline the post;

after some discussion, however, Sir Edwin was prevailed upon to reconsider his decision, and it was arranged that another meeting should be held on Thursday next, at which the matter will, it is understood, be finally decided. It is quite intelligible that the Academicians should feel an almost unanimous wish to confer the honour upon their very distinguished Fellow, but we apprehend that at the same time it was with very little expectation that Sir Edwin Landseer would accept the onerous duties of the office. To have passed over a painter so universally and justly esteemed would have been a slight of which the Academy in these days would be incapable. They have paid the graceful tribute to Sir Edwin, and have pressed the office upon him, but he naturally enough is quite alive to the great responsibilities which, at the present juncture in the affairs of the Academy, are inseparable from the duties.

There was, however, another candidate proposed; this was Mr. G. Gilbert Scott, the distinguished architect, and the academicians proceeded to the ballot, when it was found that the majority was very decidedly in favour of the painter academician, the number of ayes for the architect, as we understood, being exactly equal to the number of that profession belonging to the Academy. This leads us to conjecture that in the event of Sir Edwin Landseer deciding to decline the honour of the Presidency, another painter will be proposed. Probably out of regard for Sir Edwin, the painters and sculptors did not wish to propose any other candidate of their own; and we should certainly not expect to find them prepared to choose an architect for their President, however accomplished he might be, and however respected his art. The painters appear to have the first claim, and only in some very exceptional case can this be overridden. There is one reason which, perhaps, also may have had some influence with Sir Edwin Landseer, and that is the thought that if he accepted the office some one of the academicians would lose the distinction of knighthood which, as a matter of precedent, appertains to the head of the Academic body.

JOHN GIBSON, R.A.

GIBSON, the great sculptor, was attacked suddenly with paralysis last week, at Rome, while in his studio, and it was reported in London that he was dead, but this was afterwards contradicted. There seems, however, to be no doubt that the eminent artist is in a most critical state, and there is but little hope that, at his advanced age, he can long survive. Mr. Gibson was born in 1791, at Conway, in North Wales, and went to Rome, to study sculpture, in 1817, where he first became a pupil of Canova, who was at that time considered the most distinguished master of the art. When Canova died, Gibson studied with Thorwaldsen, the great rival of Canova, and equally famous as a sculptor. One of the first works that brought Gibson into notice was a group of "Mars and Cupid," which was purchased by the late Duke of Devonshire, and is now at Chatsworth. He was elected an Associate of the Academy in 1833, and in three years was admitted a full Academician; rising to the height of his fame with his noble statue of "The Hunter," which was the admiration of the world at the Great Exhibition of 1851. Any critical notice, however, of our great sculptor's genius and his many beautiful works must, under the circumstances, be reserved.

MUSIC.

AT the second Monday Popular Concert this week, Mr. Charles Hallé made his first appearance this season, playing Mozart's solo sonata in D (the one commencing in G-8), apparently a favourite work with the pianist, since he has introduced it on various occasions; and, with Herr Straus, Spohr's duo for piano and violin in G minor. In both these pieces Mr. Hallé displayed that finished execution and unerring accuracy of finger for which he has always been pre-eminent, with those higher and rarer merits of rhythm, emphasis, and accent which are not always conspicuous in his performances. On the occasion referred to, however, it would have been difficult for hypercriticism itself to have specified any shortcomings in Mr. Hallé's admirable interpretation of two works of a very opposite kind. For refinement without affectation, force without exaggeration, distinct accent, and clear articulation of the passages, Mr. Hallé's playing could not have been surpassed by any living pianist. Spohr's duo (op. 95), given for the first time, is full of beauties, although, on the whole, perhaps scarcely equal to the similar work (op. 96), "Nachklänge einer Reise," &c. It would not be fair to compare these duos with the sonatas of Mozart and Beethoven—to expect the melodious clearness of the one, or the profound sentiment of the other. Spohr, with all his genius, was decidedly a mannerist, with a somewhat set form of phrase, and an habitual redundancy of modulation—characteristics which repeat themselves to excess in his music; but he has, notwithstanding, taken a fixed place as one of the classics of the art, and there are very few of his many and various works that are not welcome at intervals, even in association with the music of the greater composers. The chief feature in the programme of Monday was the Septet of Beethoven—a chamber symphony for seven solo instruments, each of which is furnished with abundant opportunities for the exhibition of its peculiar characteristics in passages of such exquisite beauty, and melody so fresh and natural, as to override all impression of individual display of the performers. The septet was well given on the whole, although in one or two

* M son, p. 192.

† P. 194.

‡ Fasti Ecclesie Hibernice, p. 107.

instances a little more refinement was desirable; and the same may be said of the quartet of Haydn, the last movement of which, with its passages of triplets, easily becomes vulgar if not given with a somewhat chastened style. Miss Robertine Henderson was the vocalist, and gave Mendelssohn's Cradle Song (in B flat) with most refined expression, and Gounod's pretty romance, "Où voulez vous aller?"

At the first Philharmonic Concert, on March 5th, Schumann's "Paradise and the Peri" is to be given. This work, belonging to about the middle period of Schumann's career, is one of his principal productions. The text is from Moore's "Lalla Rookh," and the score is an elaborate combination of solo voices, chorus, and orchestra. Its performance will give a special interest to the commencement of the Philharmonic season.

THE LONDON THEATRES.

THE dramas of the last century appear to have entered on a new lease of popularity. The "School for Scandal" has been successfully revived at the St. James's Theatre, and the elder Colman's comedy of the "Jealous Wife" has been produced at Drury Lane as a prelude to the pantomime. This comedy has always been a favourite piece with tragedians, from Garrick, the original Mr. Oakley, to Mr. Phelps, who appeared in the same character on Monday night. The Mrs. Oakley was Mrs. Charles Young, who looked charming, but acted a little too violently. Mr. Phelps was dry, earnest, and excellent, as the badgered husband. The play-bills on the first night described the comedy as by "J. Coleman the younger." We thought it was by George Colman the elder.

The play called "Nelly's Trials" has been withdrawn at the Strand Theatre, no doubt judiciously, and its place has been supplied with an amusing farce of French origin, adapted by Mr. Gilbert A'Beckett, and called "Lending a Hand." It belongs to that large family of farces, which were cleverly transferred to the English stage at the Lyceum fifteen or twenty years ago by Mr. G. H. Lewes and others, and as cleverly represented by Mr. Charles Mathews. A weak-minded individual, named Muddles, has saved a scampish young man from a "watery grave," who turns out to be a being of the Jeremy Diddler order and a nuisance to his preserver. The preserver is at last driven to attempt suicide in the river from which he saved his tormentor, and the tormentor, in return, becomes a preserver. The dialogue is funny, and the author has evidently inherited much of the talent of his late father. Mr. Belford represented the tormentor very satisfactorily, though he wants the lightness of Mr. Charles Mathews.

The ludicrous side of terror has always been a favourite subject with farce writers, and after the late Mr. Robson showed his extraordinary power in depicting this quality, few farces were written on any other basis. A new farce, of considerable merit, but decidedly belonging to this modern Olympic school, was produced at the Adelphi last Monday, with Mr. J. L. Toole in the chief character. Mr. Toole represents a retired crockery merchant, who purchases a dilapidated dwelling in the country because it is cheap, and is hounded into the belief that it is the haunt of a gang of desperate thieves and murderers. The tragi-comic power of the actor adds considerably to the value of a trifle which is not deficient in rather hard mechanical humour. The author is Mr. J. T. Williams.

THE WANDERING THESPIANS.—A theatrical entertainment in aid of the funds of the Dramatic College was given by these amateurs on Tuesday evening last, at St. Martin's Hall, when the pieces selected were "Still Waters Run Deep" and "Masks and Faces." Mr. Walter Stephens, a gentleman who has made himself a name in the amateur theatrical world, fully sustained his reputation by an admirable rendering of the character of Captain Hawksley. Mr. R. W. Garton, who enacted John Mildmay with admirable sang froid, also fairly earned the applause he received. Mr. R. Corney as Mr. Potter, was a decided success, as was also Mr. F. Ormsby as Dunbilk. Mrs. Garton as Mrs. Mildmay, and Miss Sullivan as Mrs. Sternhold, though amateurs, showed that they were no novices in the dramatic art. "Masks and Faces" was capitally played, but it is too long a piece to give on the same evening as "Still Waters Run Deep." The performers were the same as in the first piece, with some few additions, notably Miss Aylmer Blake, who played Mrs. Vane, and an exceedingly handsome young lady, Miss Maud Burton, who played very prettily the part of Kitty Clive. The scenery and dresses were of the best, and when we mention that the orchestra was composed of the celebrated Wandering Minstrels, it is unnecessary to add that the music was unexceptionable.

SCIENCE.

In the "Hastings Prize Essay" of the late Dr. Barker, some valuable advice may be found upon the subject of deodorization and disinfection. The following is the method which the author recommends for the deodorization of solid decomposing organic matter, which cannot be destroyed at once:—In cases when solid organic matter, such as a dead body waiting for burial, requires to be deodorized, there cannot, I think, be the shadow of a doubt as to the selection of a salt of zinc with sawdust as the best substance. Carbolic acid with sawdust certainly acts very effectually, but it distributes an odour of its own, and on the whole is less ready.

The only question should be as to the selection of the preparation of zinc. The chloride is a little the better, the sulphate much the cheaper; and, balancing one point against the other, I should usually select the sulphate. In the case of a dead body, it is merely necessary to cover it, after it is placed in the shell, with the sawdust and zinc compound. It is not necessary to screw the shell down when this is done.

A new method for the reproduction of either new or old lithographs has been described by M. Rigaut. The lithograph to be transferred to stone is first laid face uppermost on a surface of pure water, and thus all those portions not covered with ink are allowed to absorb the liquid. It is then put between two sheets of blotting paper, which carry off the excess of water; after which it is laid face downwards on the stone, to which it adheres perfectly. Another sheet is laid on this, and moistened with dilute nitric acid; the acid penetrates both sheets, and eats away the stone in accordance with the lights and shades of the original picture.

From the accompanying return of the Veterinary Department of the Privy Council, the cattle plague appears to be spreading each week in a mathematically increasing ratio. The number of animals attacked during the week ending January 6th being 9,120, while that for the week ending January 13th is 9,243:—

Census Divisions.	1. Number Attacked.			2. Result of Reported Cases from Commencement of the Disease.				
	Week ending Jan. 13.	Week ending Jan. 6.	Week ending Dec. 30.	Attacked.	Killed.	Died.	Recovered.	Remaining.
Metropolitan Police District ...	38	67	31	7,395	3,126	3,364	312	593
S. E. Counties ...	30	107	64	4,730	1,475	2,639	407	209
S. Mid. Counties ...	681	786	1,381	8,397	1,646	5,445	547	799
Eastern Counties ...	265	260	196	7,155	2,660	3,457	465	593
S. W. Counties ...	40	59	85	902	237	476	90	99
W. Mid. Counties ...	264	251	143	2,489	459	1,419	212	399
N. Mid. Counties ...	565	455	530	3,631	493	2,377	265	496
N. W. Counties ...	2,465	1,964	1,823	11,612	531	7,690	775	2,616
Yorkshire ...	1,508	2,028	1,446	14,200	825	8,803	1,961	2,611
Northern Counties	216	175	213	2,019	543	949	208	319
Monmouthshire and Wales ...	661	319	206	3,831	96	2,822	357	556
Scotland ...	2,510	2,649	1,975	27,895	3,304	15,990	4,409	4,192
Totals ...	9,243	9,120	8,093	94,256	15,395	55,391	10,008	13,462

If we are to believe M. Du Chaillu, the dwarf inhabitants of Western Africa are a peculiarly exceptional race. They have only short tufts of hair upon their heads, and are thus strikingly different from the less nomadic races whose heads are covered with hairy turrets. They have a wild, anxious, and timorous expression in their eyes. Although M. Du Chaillu gave several beads to induce some of them to remain, and was brought to them stealthily by the natives, all the men, except a young adult, disappeared, leaving a few women behind. It would appear that his visit alarmed them; for, although he stayed a week in the adjacent village, the Obongo—as they are termed—were no more to be heard of. The following are the measurements he was enabled to make:—The only adult male measured 4 feet 6 inches; but as one of the women reached 5 feet $\frac{1}{2}$ an inch (she being considered extraordinarily tall), M. Du Chaillu has no doubt that some of the men are equally tall, or even taller. The other women whom he measured had the following heights:—4 feet 8 inches; 4 feet 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches; 4 feet 5 inches; and the smallest 4 feet 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches. He considers the average height to be from 4 feet 5 inches to 4 feet 6 inches. The smallest woman had the largest head, viz., 1 foot 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches in circumference; the smallest was 1 foot 9 inches round.

A novel method of feeding bees during winter has been suggested by Signor Masso. Bees, it seems, are exceedingly fond of rape oil-cake; a fact which the Italian observer discovered by finding that certain sacks in which this substance was contained had been penetrated by these insects. Signor Masso, therefore, put some of the oil-cake on plates near the hives, and found that the bees flocked to them in immense numbers, rolling up the particles into balls, and carrying them away to their cells, and that they continued this habit until the reappearance of flowers in the spring. He states that his swarms have never been in a more prosperous condition than after having been fed in this way.

Dr. J. B. Pettigrew, the distinguished sub-curator of the museum of the College of Surgeons, has reprinted, for private circulation, his splendid monograph upon the arrangement of the muscular fibres of the heart. This essay, which is unquestionably the most accurate and elaborate which has yet appeared in any language, throws much light upon the manner in which the peculiar movements of the heart are dependent upon the direction of the muscular fibres. Dr. Pettigrew has carefully investigated the anatomy of the heart in man, quadrupeds, birds, reptiles, and fishes, and has illustrated his dissections by a multitude of drawings copied from photographs taken by himself. Altogether, his memoir is one of which it is difficult to speak too highly, and which deserves the careful attention of students of human and comparative anatomy.

At the meeting of the French Academy, held on the 8th of this month, M. Galy-Cazalat described a new process for quickly and economically converting any mass of cast-iron into steel. He passes

superheated steam into the fused iron. In traversing the mass the steam is decomposed; the oxygen progressively burns the carbon and oxide of iron, while the hydrogen combines with and removes the sulphur, phosphorus, and other metalloids which render the steel brittle. When the colour of the flame which rises from the mass of metal indicates a sufficient degree of decarburization, the steel is run out. M. Cazalat operates either with a cupola or a reverberatory furnace of his own construction, in which the waste heat from the furnace is utilized to produce steam. He considers that though there has heretofore been a difficulty in knowing when to stop the decarburating current, this difficulty is now removed. Common steel can always be regularly produced by completely decarburating the cast-iron, and then adding ten per cent. of spathic cast-iron, which restores to the metal operated on the amount of carbon necessary for its conversion into good steel.

Mr. Dancer, of Manchester, who has already earned a considerable reputation as a physicist, has suggested a useful modification of Mr. Smith's new form of illuminator for opaque microscopic objects. Instead of placing the mirror immediately over the opening at the back of the object-glass, a small speculum, one-sixth of an inch in diameter, is introduced into the front of the body of the microscope, $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches above the top of the objective. A lateral opening is made in the body, at right angles to the speculum, for the admission of light to be reflected down through the objective to the object below it. The interposition of this small speculum does not produce any disagreeable effect in the field of view, and in the examination of objects it is easy to use that portion of the field which is between the centre and the edge. With proper manipulation, very good definition may be obtained by Mr. Dancer's method when the speculum employed is of the proper curvature. The contrivance can always remain attached to the microscope without interfering with the general appearance of the instrument, and when the use of the speculum is not required, it can be withdrawn or turned aside out of the field of view, and the aperture at the side of the body may be closed by a small shutter. The new contrivance can be adapted to both binocular and unocular microscopes.

Herr Dr. Julius von Fischweiler, an eccentric German physician, recently died, leaving in his will what he considered a secret for increasing the years of our life. His own age was 109, and he attributed it to the fact that he always slept with his head to the North, and the rest of his body as nearly as possible in a meridional position. By this means, he thought, that the iron in his body became magnetized, and thus increased the energy of the vital principle.

SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS.—Tuesday:—The Institution of Civil Engineers, at 8 p.m. 1. "The Craigellachie Viaduct." By W. H. Mills, M. Inst. C.E. 2. "The Grand River Viaduct, Mauritius Railways." By W. Ridley. Wednesday:—Society of Arts, at 8 p.m. "Dwellings for the People; how to Multiply and how to Improve them." By Mr. T. Beggs.

MONEY AND COMMERCE.

THE quotation of gold at Paris is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ per mille premium, and the short exchange on London is 25.15 per £1 sterling. On comparing these rates with the English Mint price of £3. 17s. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. per ounce for standard gold, it appears that gold is about 2-10ths per cent. dearer in Paris than in London.

The course of exchange at New York on London for bills at 60 days' sight is 108 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 109 per cent. At this rate there is no profit on the importation of gold from the United States.

In Colonial Government securities New South Wales Five per Cents. (1871-6) fetched 93 $\frac{1}{2}$; ditto (1888-92), 88 $\frac{1}{2}$ 7 $\frac{1}{2}$; New Zealand Five per Cents., 83 $\frac{1}{2}$; Queensland Six per Cents., 100 $\frac{1}{2}$; Victoria Five per Cents. (April and Oct.), 105 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Most of the Foreign Stocks are at lower quotations. Turkish Five per Cents. are 39 $\frac{1}{2}$ 39 $\frac{1}{2}$. Mexican, 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ 21 $\frac{1}{2}$; ditto New, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ 19 $\frac{1}{2}$. Greek, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ 14. Spanish Passive, 25 $\frac{1}{2}$ 25 $\frac{1}{2}$; the Certificates, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ 13 $\frac{1}{2}$. Italian, 61 $\frac{1}{2}$ 62; ditto New, 76 $\frac{1}{2}$ 77 $\frac{1}{2}$. Confederate Loan, 6 7. Egyptian Scrip, $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$ prem. Brazilian Scrip, $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$ prem. United States 5-20 Bonds, 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ 66 $\frac{1}{2}$. Erie shares, 55 $\frac{1}{2}$ 56 $\frac{1}{2}$; and Illinois, 75 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Proposals have been issued by Messrs. Rothschild & Sons for the emission of 300,000 bonds of the South Austrian, Lombardo-Venetian, and Central Italian Railway Company. The price at which these bonds are offered to the public is at the rate of 465*l.*, to be paid off at that of 500*l.*, commencing from the 1st of March, 1870, to the 1st of September, 1874, yielding a fixed interest of 30*l.* per annum, with half-yearly coupons from March, 1866. The security is to be divided into ten series, of 30,000 bonds each, and to be reimbursed to the investor by drawings. Subscriptions are to be opened in London, Paris, Vienna, and Turin. The subscriptions are payable by six instalments, extending to August next.

It is stated that a loan has been concluded at Naples for a nominal sum of 80,000,000 lire with the house of Erlanger and Co. The decimal system is to be adopted.

The subjoined report on the market for American securities is from the circular of Messrs. E. F. Satterthwaite & Co.:—"Since our last the chief features in the London market for American securities have been some few large transactions in United States 5-20 Bonds, and a demand for Erie shares for shipment to New York; the general public, however, appear to be doing little or no business in these securities. On the week 5-20's have advanced about a half per cent., closing 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$, notwithstanding reported large shipments from New

York to the Continent. Illinois shares continue neglected, and close 75 to $\frac{1}{2}$. In Eries there have been considerable fluctuations, as they were at one time taken as high as 59; but the lower quotation by the City of London seriously depressed the market, and they leave off nearly 2 dols. lower than we last reported, viz., 55 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 56 $\frac{1}{2}$. There has been some demand for Virginia Sixes, resulting in an improvement of 1 dol. Atlantic and Great Western securities remain steady."

The new rules of the Stock Exchange, relating to the settlement and quotation of the shares of new companies, and the scrip of new loans, as formally confirmed by the committee on Monday, are as follows:—"Bargains in the scrip of a new loan, or the shares of a new company, are contingent on the appointment of a special settling day. The application for a special settling day for transactions in the shares of a new company must, in the first instance, be laid before the secretary of the share and loan department, who shall give one week's notice to the Stock Exchange, previously to its being submitted to the committee. The application for a settlement should be made within a reasonable time after the allotment, and be accompanied by the following documents, viz.:—The prospectus; the act of parliament, or the articles of association; the original applications for shares; the allotment book, signed by the chairman and the secretary of the company; a certificate, signed in like manner, stating the number of shares applied for, and allotted unconditionally, and the amount of deposits paid thereon; a certificate from the bankers of the company (accompanied by the passbook) stating the amount of deposits received. The prospectus should agree substantially with the act of parliament, or the articles of association, and in the case of 'limited' companies, should contain the memorandum of association. It should provide for the issue of not less than one-half of the nominal capital and for the payment of 10 per cent. upon the amount subscribed, and set forth the arrangements for raising the capital, whether by shares, fully or partly paid up, with the amounts of each respectively; and also state the amount paid, or to be paid, in money or otherwise, to concessionaires, owners of property, or others, on the formation of the company, or to contractors for works to be executed, and the number of shares, if any, proposed to be conditionally allotted. The committee think it desirable that the prospectus should state that the deposits will be returned unless a specified amount of the nominal capital be applied for and allotted. The committee will appoint a special settling day, provided that no allegation of fraud be substantiated, and that there has been no misrepresentation or suppression of material facts, that sufficient scrip or shares are ready for delivery, and no impediment exists to the settlement of the account. The committee will order that the quotation of a new company in the official list, provided that the foregoing conditions have been complied with, that the company is of a *bonâ fide* character, and of sufficient magnitude, that two-thirds of the shares (exclusive of those reserved, or granted in lieu of money payments to concessionaires, owners of property, or others) have been applied for and unconditionally allotted, that the articles of association restrain the directors from employing the funds of the company in the purchase of its own shares, and provided that a member of the Stock Exchange is authorized by the company to give full information as to the formation of the undertaking, the applications for and allotment of shares, and as to every other particular that the committee may require. Foreign companies partly subscribed for and allotted in this country shall not, unless under special circumstances, be allowed a quotation in the official list in the Stock Exchange until they have been officially quoted in the country to which they belong, or on the Paris Bourse."

THE FRENCH MONEY MARKET.—During 1865 it is calculated that the subscriptions entered into for foreign loans on the French money market amounted to £39,885,513; for municipal loans, to £10,800,000; for railways, to £13,015,200; and for miscellaneous enterprises, to £4,491,600; making a total of £68,192,313. The amount actually paid up was—for foreign loans, £32,556,941; municipal loans, £1,800,000; railways, £13,015,200; and miscellaneous enterprises, £2,907,600; making a total of £50,279,741. In 1864 the paid-up capital was calculated at £76,394,480, and the subscribed capital at £87,362,480. In 1863 the capital paid up amounted to £48,880,000, and the capital subscribed to £63,520,000. In 1862 the capital paid up was set down at £34,400,000, and the capital subscribed at £48,000,000. Comparing the close of 1865 with the close of 1864, the French 3 per cents. are found to have risen last year 1.90 per cent., while the Spanish 3 per cents. fell 4.12 per cent., and the Italian 5 per cents. 1.02 per cent. Of the French railways, the Eastern, the Northern, and the Western improved their position on the Paris Bourse last year; but, on the other hand, the shares of the Southern, the Orleans, and the Paris, Lyons, and Mediterranean slightly receded. The shares of the French and Spanish Crédits Mobiliers declined in 1865, as did those of the Messageries Impériales, the Paris Company for Lighting and Heating by Gas, and the Paris Omnibus Company.

SEVENTEEN highly interesting autograph letters of Lord Byron are to be sold by Messrs. Sotheby next week. They are mostly addressed to Mr. J. Hodgson, and contain numerous passages which have not yet been published. One, for instance, contains this rather plain confession:—"I hope you will find me an altered personage; I do not mean in body, but in manner, for I begin to find out that nothing but virtue will do in this — world. I am tolerably sick of vice, which I have tried in its agreeable varieties, and mean, on my return, to cut off all my dissolute acquaintance, leave off wine and carnal company, and betake myself to politics and decorum." In another letter, dated Athens, he says:—"I am living alone in the Franciscan Monastery, with a Capuchin friar, a bandy-legged Turkish cook, two Albanian savages, a Tartar, and a dragonan." Respecting his speech in the House of Lords, he remarks:—"I have had many marvellous eulogies repeated to me since, in person and by proxy; of these I shall only mention Sir F. Biddell. He says, 'It is the best speech by a lord since the Lord knows when!'"

REVIEWS OF BOOKS.

MR. MOENS AND THE NEAPOLITAN BRIGANDS.*

As a recognised social institution of Southern Italy, which has survived the late revolutions of political government, the systematic practice of brigandage is an interesting subject of study. It is a phenomenon which contrasts so strangely with the settled and secure habits of modern life in most parts of civilized Europe, that its continued exhibition, in the third quarter of the nineteenth century, provokes our wonder as much as our displeasure. There are few questions of historical philosophy which better deserve a candid and impartial consideration than the causes of a predilection for lawless rapine, instead of honest industry, among certain portions of the rustic population in the mountain districts of those peninsular lands of the Mediterranean, Italy, Spain, and Greece. In the judgment of those who regret the overthrow of the Holy Alliance of Continental despotism, this wild and vicious propensity of the half-savage peasants of the South is an evil fostered, if not begotten, within the last fifty years, by the impious and licentious maxims of civil and religious freedom, and by the successive attempts, in each of those countries, to establish a constitutional rule. Unfortunately, however, for this theory of the Absolutist party,—which has even gone so far as to impute the prevalence of robbery and assassination to a special ordinance of the Deity inflicting his vengeance on a presumptuous age or nation, in the shape of a plague of crimes,—it has usually been observed that, in the civil wars maintained by that party for the recovery of its former power, the brigands of the country have been enlisted in its service against the party of Liberty, Reform, and Progress. Like the Carlist faction in Spain, the Neapolitan Bourbons and Papal partisans in Italy have sought, by the assistance of local bands of freebooters in convenient places of the territory now removed from their political dominion, to harass and discredit its present rulers. The very same expedient was resorted to in the Highlands of Scotland by the partisans of the Jacobite cause against the reign of the House of Brunswick; and the real exploits of the Rob Roys, and other famous "rovers" of the period, which Sir Walter Scott has made to appear so picturesque, were neither more nor less associated with political pretences than those of the Neapolitan and Roman predatory captains of our own day. If we now read, in the thirteenth chapter of Macaulay's history, his graphic description of the disorderly state of North Britain, and of the marauding habits, the indolence, the ferocity, the contempt of law and government, and the enmity to their Lowland neighbours, which characterized the rude and barbarous inhabitants of that mountainous region, who were not thoroughly subdued till 1745, we may form some conception of the difficult task set before the new Government of the Italian Kingdom. The comparison is fairly justified, because the social and economical conditions of Southern Italy are fully a hundred years behind the average of France, or Protestant Germany, or Great Britain. The feeble and corrupt administration of Naples, the benighted ignorance and baneful superstitions of the people, the perpetuation of many customs and tenures of feudalism, the lack of manufacturing and commercial enterprise, and the want of roads, railways, schools, newspapers, and telegraphs, had kept the Two Sicilies till 1860 pretty nearly at the same backward stage of civilization that may have been displayed by any second-rate State of Northern Europe some time before the French Revolution.

It is not, therefore, entirely the fault of Victor Emmanuel's Government that it was unable to put an end to brigandage in 1865. The narrative of Mr. Moens, one of the latest victims of this outrageous and intolerable practice, contains abundant evidence of the zeal and activity of the Italian military and police employed in the work of its suppression. But it shows us also, by many particular circumstances of a local and incidental kind, the enormous difficulty of completing that work by the most strenuous application of the largest armed force that even a great national government can supply. The singular topographical configuration of Southern Italy affords peculiar facilities for the existence of organized parties of lawless and violent men, who escape the pursuit of the regular soldiery in the dense forests which clothe the sides and almost climb to the summits of the mighty Apennine range. An untravelling Englishman finds it not easy to realize the natural obstacles to the movement of troops in such a country, which resembles, perhaps, the scenes of Maori warfare in New Zealand rather than the bare moors and exposed Highlands of Scotland, infested in the last century by the wild clans who preyed so audaciously upon their neighbours' cattle, and who defied the Hanoverian kings of this realm. From the heights of Subiaco, near Tivoli, which look down into the streets of Rome, to the farthest promontory of Calabria, a distance of nearly three hundred miles, extends, with few practicable roads and little space for cultivation, except in the fertile plains and valleys lying on each side towards the sea-coast, a chain of thickly-wooded mountains, broken here and there by tremendous clefts and precipices, or by the rocky channels of the impetuous torrents, amidst which the only path is to be traced, perhaps, by the aid of the shy herdsmen, wood-cutters, or charcoal-burners of the district, whose services are unwilling and unreliable. This unfavourable disposition of the peasantry, indeed, throughout the almost barbarous region we have defined, is even a worse hindrance than its physical features present to the enforcement of law and order. The very word "savage" is derived in Italian

from that which means a dweller in the forests; and in the dense coverts of this untamed Apennine wilderness, a short day's ride from the luxurious city of Naples, lurk the most genuine specimens of savage mankind that modern Europe can still produce. While the regular banditti, like the bushrangers of our Australian colonies, are continually recruited from among the fugitive criminals and escaped convicts of the adjoining community, with the addition of those notoriously sent forth by the committee of the Bourbonist and Papalino faction at Rome, the rustic population in some parts of the Abruzzi, of the Principato, and of the Basilicata, is undoubtedly filled with a fierce and rapacious spirit, such as that of the Celtic races in this United Kingdom not very long ago, desiring to prevent the consolidation of a regular government, and to persist in the unrestrained habits of plunder and homicide learned from their forefathers. Mr. Moens, too, gives us some very precise information about the mode in which the tempting profits of brigandage accrue to the gain of a large number of persons in the districts which are visited by the roving bands of reckless malefactors, spending, as they do, the money obtained by extortion or robbery in the purchase of food, clothing, and means of gross enjoyment at the most extravagant prices, though in proportion to the risks of a contraband trade. The influence of this pecuniary motive will be understood when we know that the ordinary price which the brigands pay for a quartern loaf is one ducat, or 3s. 4d., whether the loaf (of less than 4lb weight), be made of wheaten flour, maize, or rye: the most trifling service, the washing of a shirt for instance, is paid for at the same rate; and when all the ruffians had their pockets full of gold Napoleons, they would squander in a few hours, with the utmost prodigality, the proceeds of months of crime.

The observations of brigand life and character which Mr. Moens was enabled to make, in his three months' enforced companionship with these outlaws of South Italy, render this one of the most valuable and instructive books we have ever read, independently of the personal interest of his own adventures, and of our sympathy both with Mr. and Mrs. Moens in the terrible trial of their patience, faith, and resolution, for so long a period before his release. We are not aware that any English traveller, with equal claims to be believed, as a man of honour, veracity, and intelligence, has ever before had such an opportunity of narrating his actual experience of the daily life and conversation of this class of people. The naked and ugly reality of their procedure, as revealed by his straightforward story, is worthy of attentive comparison with the romantic figure which the ideal bandit of poetry, the Robin Hood, the Rob Roy, or the Fra Diavolo, has been wont to make in the fancies of idle invention. For aught we can see, Gaetano Manzo, the captain of the band of some thirty rough fellows who kidnapped Mr. Moens and the Rev. J. Murray Aynsley, as they were returning with their wives from the ruins of Paestum to the town of Salerno, on the 15th of last May, was quite as fine a hero as any other practitioner of the same nefarious trade, whose prowess is glorified in the favourite fictions of a school of writers now gone somewhat out of fashion. He did not treat his prisoners with any wanton insolence or unkindness; he allowed them to fare as well, in his presence, as the members of his band; he only kept Moens in custody, till, by threatening their death or mutilation, their families were compelled to pay a ransom of £5,100 for the two, Mr. Aynsley having been liberated on the second day after their capture that his testimony might induce the friends of both to send the money. It is true that the hardships and privations suffered by Mr. Moens during his incessant journeys with the brigands to and fro among the hiding-places of the mountains and forests, until the 20th of August, when he was set free on payment of the last instalment of his ransom, were extremely severe, and he must be a man of remarkable fortitude to have borne them so well as he did; the rough and brutal usage he endured from Scope and one or two others of the band, while their captain was away, being the worst aggravation of his lot. But in the conduct of Manzo himself, who was probably a fair example of the leaders of similar banditti, and who showed a degree of valour, skill, and even genius, for guerilla warfare, that might have deserved admiration if exerted for a better cause, one motive seems to have characterized the whole affair—and that was simply the sordid lust of gain. It was, indeed, a very lucrative speculation; the money being ultimately divided among seventeen men, the surviving members of the band, which had been half destroyed by the indefatigable efforts of the Italian troops in pursuit. Besides the £5,100 thus extorted from the Englishmen in three several instalments, the same gang received on the 7th of June a sum of £1,700 as the ransom of Signor Francesco Visconti and his young cousin Tomasino, who had been carried off, a few days before, from the neighbourhood of their own home at Giffone; and one Luzzo, a landed proprietor of Battipaglia, was likewise captured at the same time with Mr. Moens and Mr. Aynsley; so that the brigands, who performed many successful jobs of the same kind last summer, must have realized a handsome profit.

These instances of the feasibility of getting very large sums of money by the simple process of waylaying and kidnapping travellers, and detaining them until they instruct their friends to pay the amount of ransom, will naturally have a most pernicious moral effect on the poor and ignorant population of the country. There is some ground, too, for believing that they entertain a fallacious and absurd persuasion that such acts of extortion are not so culpable or disgraceful as mere ordinary acts of robbery, inasmuch as the money is finally paid by a mutual agreement, instead of being taken by stealth or force, and the personal outrage may

* English Travellers and Italian Brigands. A Tale of Capture and Captivity. By W. J. C. Moens. Two Vols. London: Hurst & Blackett.

seem to be condoned. It is of the highest importance, in our opinion, that the Italian Government should not be advised to lend an implied sanction to this idea by anything like an official recognition of such payments. On this point we are sorry to be obliged to differ with Mr. Moens and Mr. Aynsley, who think, very naturally, but nevertheless very erroneously, that it would be right for the Government to repay their £5,100. From all Mr. Moens's reports of his conversations with the brigands, it is abundantly certain that the effect of setting such a precedent would be to offer a premium, virtually guaranteed by the Government, for the capture of travellers, whether English or Italian, since the Government would be expected to pay for all. It would be an obvious calculation with the brigands that they might raise their demands of ransom to any amount, since the friends of the captives would never demur to a payment which was to be reimbursed by the public treasury. While we sincerely condole with both our countrymen upon the serious pecuniary loss and the personal inconvenience they have sustained, we cannot look for any substantial compensation in their case. The detention of Mr. Moens was prolonged, of course, by the vigilance with which the local authorities endeavoured to prevent, as they were in duty bound to prevent, the sending of the sums of money provided by Mrs. Moens for his ransom, and transmitted to the brigand chief by the agency of Mr. Richard Holme and of Signor Visconti. It is equally clear that the manifold hardships and dangers which Mr. Moens had to endure in his dismal captivity were in a great measure the inevitable result of the activity of the military force, amounting to 6,000 men, employed to hunt down the brigands throughout the province. The primary object of the Italian Government, or of those in its service, was not the rescue of a particular Englishman, but the destruction of Manzo's band, as they had succeeded in destroying the band of Giardullo a few weeks before. That the officers and soldiers charged with this duty were fully up to their work, is evident from Mr. Moens's account of the way in which the brigands were chased from place to place, and of the conflicts which he chanced to witness; but still more from the facts that they were nearly starved to death, which had almost been his own fate in their company. Upon the whole, we are disposed to regard his narrative, which is perfectly consistent and candid, as an unimpeachable witness to the earnestness and diligence of the new Italian Government in the task of extirpating this old pest of brigandage. From an official document just published by the Ministry of War, it appears that the number of brigands killed in fight during the year 1864 was 246, besides 65 shot by the sentence of courts-martial, 330 others captured, and 119 voluntarily surrendered. The numbers in the preceding year were at least twice as great; we do not yet know the numbers so disposed of in 1865. This is sad, stern work; but it must be done, and we believe that it will be done by the present rulers of Italy. The main condition, however, is to change the habits and sentiments of the peasantry in the wilder districts. We perceive that no less than 1,627 persons were arrested in 1864 as supporters and abettors of brigandage. This proportion does not seem greater than might have been expected after what has been said of the barbarous state of some parts of the Neapolitan territory. On the other hand, it should be observed that in the North of Italy, especially Piedmont and Lombardy, the roads are quite as safe, and the people quite as honest and peaceful, as in any English shire.

In conclusion, we take leave of Mr. Moens with a renewed expression of regret for his misfortune, notwithstanding the advantage which his readers will have derived from it; for this book, consisting of alternate chapters from the diaries of Mr. Moens and his wife, the one telling his experiences of captivity, the other relating her efforts, and those of her friends, to obtain his liberation, is a truthful history of genuine interest, which may be preferred by some to the fictions of romance.

THE SCHISM BETWEEN THE EASTERN AND WESTERN CHURCHES.*

In the general review of German Literature published in our Supplement of January 6th, we called attention to Dr. Pichler's "History of the Schism between the Eastern and Western Churches," as likely to be of considerable interest to our own countrymen at the present moment, when an attempt is being made to effect a closer union between the Church of England and the Russo-Greek Church; we also observed that our estimate of the author as an historian was heightened in consequence of his impartial statements with reference to the Papacy; and, on the very day of publication of our paper, the morning journals contained a telegram from Rome stating that this identical book had been placed on the "Index" of the Pope. The event has excited the curiosity of many intelligent readers, who are now anxious to know more about a work which has been honoured with the literary interdict of the head of the Roman Catholic Church. We say "honoured," and do so without malicious after-thought, because a distinction it certainly is for any work to be laid under the excommunication of the Pope. The censor of the Holy See does not busy himself with small game. A book must, as a rule, possess some literary merit to be subjected to the Papal ostracism. In this respect, the Pope's Government may be said to set an example of judicious discrimination

to other Continental Powers, which, by their inconsiderate prohibition of any and every publication not conformable with their arbitrary systems, often give notoriety to paltry productions which would otherwise sink unnoticed into oblivion. The work of Dr. Pichler has, besides, been the subject of so long and bitter a controversy in the author's own country, that the Doctor was obliged to publish a special reply to his critics. Our readers will, therefore, doubtless excuse us for reverting to a book which has excited so much commotion at the head-quarters of the Romish faith.

Dr. Pichler's work consists of two volumes. The first contains, besides an able introductory essay on the "Ecclesiastical Portion of the Oriental Question," a complete history of the Greek or Byzantine Church, from the commencement of the great schism down to the present day. The historical part begins with an account of the Greek Emperors from the time of Constantine the Great, the founder of the "Byzantinism," to that of the Imperial upstart, Blasius I. The relation of the Greek Church to the Papacy is described in the second and third divisions of the work: in the former, down to the period of the ambitious Patriarch Photius, the originator of the schism; and in the latter, to that of the illiterate and passionate Patriarch, Cæcarius. We have here not only a full account of the history of the Popes until Leo X., but also of the relation in which the Byzantine Church stood towards the temporal power of the Emperors. The fifth division shows the widening of the breach between the two Churches until the establishment of the Latin Empire at Constantinople. The history of the numerous futile attempts at a union between the Eastern and Western Churches, down to the capture of Constantinople by the Turks, is related in the sixth division; and the following four books refer chiefly to those events which were the inevitable results of the schism, from the time when the Crescent obtained ascendancy over the Cross, to our own days.

The second volume furnishes a greater variety of topics, since it treats of the Russian Church, the Hellenic, and several other Eastern sects. It contains also the second part of the work, which consists of "an historico-dogmatic exposition of Papacy, as compared with the opinion of the same held by the Eastern Church." The portion referring to the Russian communion comprises full information on its relation towards the Patriarchate and the see of Rome, and an essay on the opinions of Russian theology with reference to ecclesiastical authority in general, and to the Papacy in particular. In treating of the Hellenic Church, the author unfolds an interesting picture of the ecclesiastical constitution of Greece, and of its consequences during the war of independence. After having described the Nestorian, Armenian, Jacobite, Coptic, and Abyssinian Churches, together with the Church of the Maronites, Dr. Pichler devotes a special chapter to the recent Protestant Mission among the Christians of the Levant; and this is followed by the treatise on the Papacy already mentioned.

Dr. Pichler's principal object in the composition of this history seems to be to arrive at a solution of the long-standing questions, which party is to blame for the schism between the two Churches; and how it is that innumerable attempts to effect a reconciliation between the two branches have hitherto entirely failed. The author judges rightly that, by arriving at the source of the evil, the evil itself might be successfully removed; and in this way, by giving a candid and impartial account of the schism, he shows that a considerable share of the fault rests on the shoulders of the Roman Catholics themselves. He emphatically declares that he did not, as some malignant critics had insinuated, start in his investigations with a predetermination to attain this very solution, but that it was forced upon his mind in the course of his investigations. He arrives at the natural conclusion that the exaggerated theories of Latin theologians about the Papacy and its claims, rights, and privileges, form the principal obstacles to a compromise between the two Churches. It is undoubtedly this opinion which brought down the Pope's anathema upon the author, for Dr. Pichler plainly declares that, inasmuch as the chief objection of the Eastern Church against a closer union with the Roman Catholic Church has reference to the temporal power of the Pope, orthodox believers might rest satisfied on that ground, because the Pope, according to the Catholic dogma, is the source neither of all jurisdiction and infallibility, nor of the temporal or secular power. After this argument—which the author, who is himself a Roman Catholic, amply sustains—there would seem to be no reason why the Eastern Church should persevere in a schism which is founded on a theory fallacious in itself, and not universally acknowledged even by the adherents of the Church of Rome.

The manner in which the learned author has treated his subject deserves all praise. Dr. Pichler is, before all things, "objective." He writes without a bias, and seems to be actuated by an earnest desire to arrive at the truth, for the sake of truth itself. He makes no concessions to Protestants, and, in fact, no good Protestant could subscribe to all his assertions; nor does he show himself unduly partial to his co-religionists. In consequence of the latter characteristic, he has been so severely handled by several Roman Catholic critics that he found himself placed under the painful necessity of issuing, as we have already stated, a special pamphlet, between the publication of his first and second volumes, in order to refute the virulent attacks of his enemies. One critic threatened the author, who is private lecturer on theology at the University of Munich, with excommunication; and when the second volume appeared, the threat was, as we have seen, partially carried into execution, the work being interdicted by the Pope. It is strange that Roman Catholics do not recognise the great service which the author has rendered them by writing

* Geschichte der Kirchlichen Trennung Zwischen dem Orient und Occident, &c. Von Dr. Pichler. München: Riegersche Universitäts-Buchhandlung. London: Asher & Co.

an impartial history. Had the book been composed with a manifest Roman Catholic bias, no Protestant would have attached any importance to it; whilst, as it is, it has been most eagerly perused by German Protestants, and deserves the fullest attention on the part of our own countrymen. Dr. Pichler has the merit of being the first to present a connected history of a most important subject; and it certainly required an unusual amount of learning and patience to collect the scattered materials, and shape them into a readable work. The style is lucid and flowing, well adapted for popular perusal, and free from those mazy sentences which have perplexed the readers of former German publications on similar subjects. A complete index is given at the end of the second volume, making the whole production a very handy and useful book of reference.

SLESVIG-HOLSTEIN AND NORWAY.*

"Who is Mr. Nihil?" may be asked by those who read the title-page of the volume before us. Mr. Nihil, it may be answered, is the assumed name of a gentleman who describes himself as a clerk in the Waste Paper Office, and a writer on the press, to which he contributes articles on various subjects, with a view to eking out the insufficient income he derives from Government. This semi-clerical, semi-literary individual determined to spend his month's holiday last summer in a trip up the Elbe and on to Norway, and he associated with himself in this pleasurable expedition three other gentlemen, whom he refers to as Mr. Nullus, a Northumbrian squire,—Mr. Nullus, jun., his son, a splendid horseman,—and Mr. Worcester, late of Oxford University, shy, yet bold, and possessing a bright wit. All four started from Charing Cross on the 3rd of July, rattled away to Gravesend, and there embarked on board the yacht *Nameless*, belonging to Mr. Nullus, sen. The first foreign place they landed at was the little "old-fashioned, straggling, sleepy, picturesque town of Glückstadt, on the Elbe." This they reached on the 8th of July. The houses are built on piles, and the whole place is flanked on the right and left sides of the mouth of the harbour with high embankments, thrown up to save the low-lying lands from being flooded by the river. A quaint character pervades the town, many of the buildings being high-roofed, red-tiled, long-windowed, and mullioned, occasionally displaying specimens of old timber carving such as would delight the eye of the artist. Glückstadt is in Holstein, and is therefore at present—as it was last summer—in the occupation of the Austrians, whom the author found to be popular with the townsfolk. In the opinion of Mr. Nihil, the place only wants the energetic management of a great Power to make it a first-class port. It does not now contain more than 5,200 inhabitants; but of course the number will largely increase if the prosperity of the town be stimulated and enhanced. Whether the people will be any the happier for that increase, may be doubted. Everything, as matters now stand, is very cheap. House-rent is so low that you may get a house with six or eight rooms, and kitchen, for £6 or £8 a year. Notwithstanding the rinderpest, meat, according to our author, is held to be dear at sixpence a pound. "Certainly," he adds, "I must allow that the beef is rather meagre and tough, for the oxen, or nearly all, are used as beasts of draught. The poultry, too, is miserably poor; but the milk, eggs, bread, and butter, are good and plentiful." We are inclined to ask, where is beef *not* tough, except in rare instances? Spirits in Glückstadt are very cheap, and but little drunk by the temperate, beer-loving people; and good tobacco may be bought for a shilling a pound. Happy, unpretending Glückstadt! Will all this cheapness continue if ever it becomes a great seat of commerce?

Mr. Nihil and his companions visited the town prisons, which formerly served both Holstein and the Duchy of Lauenburg. They were for the most part clean, airy, and well kept, but the cells for the graver offenders were much too small, and were more like the dens of wild beasts. The one hundred and twenty-nine prisoners whom the English visitors found there at the period of their inspection, and of the male part of whom no one was in for a less sentence than six years, were all at work at the loom, or spinning or carding wool. Out of their earnings, the convicts (excepting those guilty of very heinous offences) are allowed to purchase tea, coffee, tobacco, &c. Cages of canaries were hanging in several of the cells, and flowers were to be seen at some of the barred windows. For the better class of prisoners, the gaol seems to be rather a pleasant place; but the unfortunate wretches in solitary confinement have an awful time of it.

Of Hamburg we have also a description, from which we gather that in the part of the town rebuilt after the great fire of 1842 there are some fine edifices and streets, and that in the older quarters may be seen some timber-roofed houses, probably two or three centuries old, "that wink on the water-ways leading from the Elbe to the Alster Basins." Many of these "stand on piles in the water; and it is quite worth while," we are assured by our author, "to go up and down the Admiralty-street, and get glimpses of these half-land, half-water homes of the lower classes in Hamburg." One of the new churches of the town was built by the English architect, Mr. Gilbert Scott. Kiel was likewise visited, and here Mr. Nihil saw, lying in the bay or gulf, "the infant Prussian navy," which appeared to consist of "one fine steam-frigate, one or two tolerable men-of-war, and three or four quaint and antiquated-look-

ing craft, bristling with tiers of guns, and yet so feeble and dilapidated in appearance that one wondered where their owners could possibly have picked them up." Here, as elsewhere throughout "the Duchies," the travellers found the Danes much disliked, the complaints against them being that they taxed the people very heavily, did nothing for them in return, and were generally tyrannical. It is not denied that, under the existing state of things, the cost of maintaining the Prussian and Austrian armies of occupation is severe; but the Slesvig-Holsteiners are a simple race, and we are told that they "comfort themselves with imagining that the troops will be soon withdrawn!" Kiel, in the opinion of the writer, cannot hope to compete with Hamburg for the trade of Germany, its situation being prejudiced by the difficult and dangerous navigation of the surrounding waters:—

"During our visit, there were no merchant vessels of any size in the harbour, and those present were apparently coasters and small country traders. The depth of water in the harbour is only sixteen feet, and there is no tide, so that the formation of dry rocks will be attended with considerable expense and difficulty. Probably, in these engineering days, all these impediments may be overcome, provided only that Prussia, in her new-born enthusiasm for meddling in nautical affairs, will find the cash.

"It is true that the dangers and delays of a voyage round 'the Scaw' may be obviated by passing through the Eyder Canal, which joins the Baltic, two miles to the north of Kiel. This canal, however, is only navigable for vessels not exceeding 120 tons. It is 105 miles long, and joins the Eyder at Rendsburg. It was commenced in 1777, and cost £300,000 before its completion.

"So much for Kiel as a nursery for a Prussian mercantile marine, without which any attempt at procuring an effective navy must be futile. Merely as a naval station for the Baltic, no place would be more admirably situated. The gulf is deep enough and sufficiently capacious to contain the whole navy of a first-class Power; it is thoroughly landlocked, and defended at its entrance, ten or twelve miles from the town and docks, by a powerful fort, the strength of which could easily be increased so as to render the passage all but impassable for a hostile fleet. If Prussia had a navy, or the slightest chance of getting one, the temptation of possessing such an admirable port might well have been an overpowering inducement to her to enter on 'the iniquitous war' of last year. As it is, she has yet to learn, even if not molested in the enjoyment of her ill-gotten gains, that fine ports do not make efficient navies; and though she may purchase ships, she will—the chances are—scarcely be able to man them."

The North Germans are described as an exceedingly boorish and uncivil race, and Mr. Nihil is disgusted at the effrontery of the Germans generally in putting themselves forward as the ancestors of us English. He truly enough remarks that our origin is Scandinavian rather than Teutonic, and that the Danes, even to the present day, are singularly like ourselves in personal appearance, language, and character; but then it should be recollected that both Scandinavian and Teuton belong to the common Gothic stock which has furnished the mass of the population over the greater part of Northern and Central Europe, and has even mingled to an important degree with the aboriginal races of France, Italy, and Spain.

Again going on board their yacht, and proceeding along the Elbe and the open sea, the travellers in time came to Christiansand, the capital of the province of that name in Norway, many of the townspeople in which, says our author, are the direct descendants of Englishmen and Scotchmen. Of the Norwegians he speaks very highly, and he is delighted with their land, which he warmly defends from the charge of dullness brought against it by Mr. Elton in his "Norway, the Road and the Fell." Some miles beyond Christiansand is a wild gap in the mountains called "Hell Foss," of which Mr. Nihil gives an animated description:—

"After purchasing a couple of salmon from Captain Barkhe, we started up a rocky glen, which runs pretty nearly at right angles from the mills, on our way to Hell Foss. It is distant about three-quarters of a mile, and our walk was through an uncultivated, undulating district of moor and woodland, green and fresh with wild fruit of every description. Alpine strawberries and wild raspberries, cranberries, which are exported to England, and bilberries, were in abundance. There were also bushes of the barberry, which, according to Mr. Elton, 'earns its Norse name, bjorne-bær, from the supposed love of the bears, which are said to trudge long distances in search of these berries.'

"The verdure was everywhere cool and fresh, owing to the rills of water from the heights and mountains around us. From the eminence where the wild fruits were in greatest abundance, we came upon the first peep of the Hell Foss. It is a chaos of white spray and foam, which, for some three or four hundred yards in length, and fifty or sixty yards wide, cleaves its way into the valley below. It races down between stern granite rocks seventy or eighty feet high, shorn of all vegetation, save at the tops, which rear themselves up, rugged and defiant, as it were, of all the hurlyburly sweeping along at their sides. The summits of the rocks are clothed with bushes of juniper, heather, birch, and fir, and here and there clefts are filled up and almost impassable with overgrown underwood of every description. No one could tire of seeing this wild water. It seemed to rush down hill, quite aslant, irresistible, headlong, incessant, till it reaches the pools and lakelets, which receive it, and calm the volume for a while after such fury, tumult, and passion. You can walk in safety on the very brink of the seething cauldron, with its ragged, uneven precipices on either flank, and, gaining some of the lower masses of rock, can come close to the water's edge higher up the valley, where the vastest volume of stream descends.

"This second chasm furnishes the most terrible portion of the scene.

* Up the Elbe, and on to Norway. By Mr. Nihil. London: Cassell, Petter, & Galpin.

Between a gorge not more than twenty or thirty feet wide, the river pours over in a wedge-like form, with snow-white sides and a black, narrow back, more like a monstrous fish than mere insensate fluid. The white sides curl with a blinding foam, and the roar is awful. The dark streak which they enclose is as threatening as the gleam of the guillotine. I do not wonder at the mad feeling which the sight inspires of wishing to battle with such a strife, and to win, at a mad-man's risk, one's life out of the peril. Mr. N., junior, who is as strong as Antæus, and Mr. Worcester, appeased their emulation by hurling off the top of the rocks the largest log they could find into the raging gulf below."

We must here close this very entertaining volume. Though sometimes rather too discursive (the last chapter, in particular, being purely superfluous), it is written with much humour, with exhaustless spirit, with the knowledge and readiness of a man of the world, with a quick perception of nature and art, and with all the most agreeable qualities of a genial companion. We do not see why Mr. Nihil should have been so modest as to disguise his real name.

HISTORY OF THE GIPSIES.*

GIPSIES are among the most singular people at present existing in the world, and fully deserve a greater amount of attention than they have received. Mr. Walter Simson, in the work now under notice, lays before us a very comprehensive history of this strange race, from the earliest authentic records of their existence, or of their immigration into Europe, down to a comparatively recent period; and the annals which he commenced have been continued to the present time by the editor of the work, Mr. James Simson. Many years ago, the late Mr. Walter Simson, the author of the volume before us, wrote a few short articles on this interesting subject in *Blackwood's Magazine*, all of which are incorporated in the present work, and which at the time were very favourably received by the reading public. A long series of the articles would probably have appeared, but, by the advice of Sir Walter Scott, who well knew the fierce and revengeful nature of this class of vagrants, especially towards those whom they imagine to have injured them, they were soon discontinued, and the tribe was thus prevented from taking alarm and emigrating, which would at once have put an end to the writer's investigations. Mr. James Simson, the editor, observes in his preface that the present work ought properly to have been published about twenty years ago, when the subject was almost new, and when the writings of Sir Walter Scott had greatly influenced the feelings of the British people in favour of Gipsies; but the author, being a nervous and timid man, and probably in dread of personal danger from the people whom he was writing about, as well as from others, abstained as long as possible from giving the fruits of his labours to the public. A rather strange history is connected with the manuscript of this book, which has, indeed, to quote the words of its editor, "undergone many vicissitudes." In the state in which it was originally left by the author, it was twice lost and once stolen. On the latter occasion, it was recovered on the payment of a shilling. The MS. of the work in its present form was subsequently stolen, and has never been recovered. However, as the book had already been given to the world in print, this circumstance is but little to be regretted. The work is now published with the addition of a preface and introduction by Mr. James Simson, who confesses that he has taken some liberties with the author's MS., having, for instance, "re-cast the introduction, rearranged some of the materials, and drawn more fully, in some instances, upon the author's authorities." But his "facts and sentiments" have everywhere been carefully preserved. The work is altogether very interesting, abounding in singular anecdotes and strange stories of these mysterious and romantic people, and exhibiting besides a most creditable amount of research into the modes of life of a race hitherto very little known to the rest of the community amongst which they live.

Regarding the Gipsies of the author's native country, Scotland, whom he chiefly writes about, Mr. Simson informs us that many of his authorities for the facts he relates were "aged and creditable persons," who had themselves been eye-witnesses of the transactions herein mentioned, while in other instances the details were principally derived from some of his relations, who had ample opportunities of observing and studying the manners and habits of the Gipsies in the Lowlands of Scotland. He likewise received considerable assistance and encouragement in the compilation of his work from Sir Walter Scott. But all Mr. James Simson's knowledge concerning "the present condition, employment, and number of the body," he owes entirely to his own intercourse with the Gipsies themselves, for whom he at all times kept open house; the facts stated being written down by his own hand, first from the statements of one tribe, and afterwards confirmed by others, at intervals. A portion of the Gipsy lingo was obtained from a principal member of one family, on condition of Mr. Simson's not publishing the name or place of residence of the tribe. The facts relating to the Continental Gipsies detailed in the work are chiefly derived from the writings of Hoyland, Grellmann, and Dr. Bright, who are all largely quoted in these pages. Numerous tribes of Gipsies are to be met with in almost every country of Europe, in many of those of Asia and Africa, and also in Canada

and the United States of America. Like the Jews, whom they greatly resemble in many other respects, they are now scattered amongst various nations. According to Mr. James Simson, there are at present no less than 250,000 Gipsies (100,000 of the number being in Scotland), "of all castes, colours, characters, occupations, degrees of education, culture, and position in life, in the British Isles alone, and possibly double that number." In Europe and America together, there are probably about 4,000,000 of Gipsies. They are called by several names by the inhabitants of the different countries in which they have from time to time settled. By the French they are designated Bohemians, and by the Dutch Heydens or Heathens. In Spain and Portugal they are known by the appellations of Gitanos and Siganos, and in Italy as Zingari or Cingari. In Germany, Hungary, Russia, and some of the contiguous countries, a similar term was applied to them, which would seem to have been modified, according, probably, to the idiom of the respective languages, into Zigeuners, Tziganyis, Cyganis, and Tzengani. All these titles appear to have had one common origin in the Oriental word Tschingenes, by which name the Turkish gipsies are designated. The Moors and Arabs call them Charami, a term signifying robbers. It has long been a popular belief in this country that the Gipsies originally came from Egypt, the word gipsy being itself a corruption of Egyptian, by which latter name, indeed, they are constantly mentioned among the early records of England and Scotland in the royal decrees that were issued against them by the monarchs of those countries. But, in the opinion of Mr. Walter Simson and many other writers, there is good reason to suppose that they first came into Europe from Hindostan, and that they are the descendants of an ancient nomadic tribe called Vangaris or Tzengaris, a trading people of Mahratta, who supplied the armies of that State in ancient times with provisions. This belief is confirmed by the fact of many words in the gipsy dialect being evidently of Hindostanee derivation, while the people bear a close and striking resemblance, in many of their customs and religious ceremonies, to certain tribes of the Hindoos. However, Mr. James Simson enters into a long dissertation in his Preface, in which he endeavours to prove that the "mixed multitude" mentioned in Exodus, xii. 38, and likewise in Numbers, xi. 4, which consisted of a number of Jews and others, comprised some of the ancestors of the wandering race now under consideration, and that, at the time of the exodus of the Jews out of Egypt, "the mixed multitude," being, like themselves, slaves, and therefore anxious to escape from bondage, followed them. On leaving Egypt, Mr. James Simson conjectures that, after undergoing various vicissitudes and hardships, this "mixed multitude" at length settled for a time in Hindostan, from whence their descendants migrated, in different hordes, about the commencement of the fifteenth century, to Europe, which they probably entered by way of Turkey and Transylvania, and from the latter country gradually spread themselves over other lands, till they had established themselves throughout nearly the whole of the European continent. They do not appear to have made their way into England until the early part of the reign of Henry VIII.

When the habits of this new and singular people first attracted public observation in Europe, they were execrated and condemned (probably owing to their ferocious disposition and thievish propensities) by the people and monarchs alike, and several royal edicts for their expulsion were directed against them. But they increased in spite of all efforts at extermination, some of the exiled hordes only quitting one country to settle in another, while their places were speedily re-occupied by fresh tribes, which arrived almost as fast as the old ones departed. On their first arrival in Europe, the Gipsies were believed, from the tricks of legerdemain they performed, and the wildness of their mode of life, to be in league with the devil, and were hated accordingly; and this excessive dislike of Gipsies has lasted to the present day, in consequence of which they are extremely uncommunicative, showing a strong repugnance to divulge to others any particulars respecting themselves, their language, or their habits. The peculiarities of the Gipsy race are almost identical in every country. Their manners, personal appearance, and peculiar tongue—although the latter is greatly modified by the languages of the countries in which they have settled—are nearly the same everywhere, and have remained almost unaltered through successive generations for many ages. Bishop Heber says that the Gipsies he saw in India presented a precisely similar appearance to those that are usually to be seen on an English common, and tribes from foreign parts, previously unknown to each other, have not the least difficulty in making themselves mutually understood. The Gipsies both in England and Scotland, but particularly in the latter, carry on a very extensive trade as travelling smiths, carpenters, potters, dealers in crockery or earthenware, and, above all, as joiners or tinkers, which last word seems to be derived from the gipsy word tinkler, that is, one who tinkers or rivets (alluding to the sound made in the operation), by which name the Scottish Gipsies—although the superior orders greatly dislike it—are commonly designated. These people generally obtain a large sale for their goods throughout the country, especially at the fairs, which are always infested by gangs of Gipsies. The same thing has been observed among the Spanish Gitanos, whose chief occupation is the manufacture and sale of iron articles, and their haunts may always be known by the sound of the hammer and anvil.

Mr. James Simson, who is obviously a partisan of the Gipsies, has written, by way of appendix to the work, a long "Disquisition on the Past, Present, and Future of Gipsydom," in which he endeavours to show that John Bunyan, who was the son of a

* A History of the Gipsies: with Specimens of the Gipsy Language. By Walter Simson. Edited, with Preface, Introduction, and Notes, and a Disquisition on the Past, Present, and Future of Gipsydom, by James Simson. London: Sampson Low, Son, & Co. Edinburgh: Menzies.

tinker, was of Gipsy descent. He also descants largely on the popular prejudice that has so long existed against Gipsies, and exhorts his readers to reflect upon this fact, and they will then understand how it is that we know so little about the race, and why it is that they conceal their identity from the rest of the world on leaving the tent, and stick to one another.

VERBA NOMINALIA.*

THE author of "Verba Nominalia" has devoted many years to the somewhat unthankful task of investigating the derivation of names. He published some years ago a work called "Local Etymology," which gave the derivations of the names of a large number of places; and he has now produced the present work on words having their origin in proper names. Both these books evince a remarkable amount of industry and perseverance on the part of the compiler in searching right and left amongst all authorities on derivation for the descent of words; but we cannot give him credit for any great originality, as it is only in very rare instances that Dr. Charnock ventures to give any derivations of his own discovering. *Notes and Queries*, the reviews and papers, and old works on etymology, are borrowed from by the writer without, in most instances, his throwing additional light on the subject. The book necessarily contains some very instructive, and in many cases very amusing, information, which will to some readers be entirely new, and it is particularly well suited for the use of schools and teachers. The writer has evidently an extensive acquaintance with languages, an acquirement which was indispensable in collating his materials; but we cannot consider him a great philologist, for his knowledge of languages, though wide, is shallow. This is very apparent when he ventures on the derivation of words which he supposes to come from Oriental languages, of which he has clearly only a very dangerous smattering, likely to lead him into numerous errors. For instance, he alludes to the probability of bergamotte (pear) being derived from *beg armoud*, which he thinks would mean "Prince of Pears;" but any one conversant with the Turkish language would know that Prince of Pears would not be expressed in that way, and that the two words thus put together would never be met with in that language. Again, in speaking of the derivation of the word tamarind, he says it comes from *تمرا الحند* (*tamr-ul-hind*), which properly would be spelt *تمرا الحندي* when it is undoubtedly taken from *تمر هندي* (*tamri hindi*), the Indian date. Dr. Charnock, or his printer, also makes a mistake in the orthography of the word from which tariff is derived, the Arabic words meaning notification, explanation, being spelt *تعريف*, and not *تعرف*. With these few exceptions, however, "Verba Nominalia" is a reliable work, for the compiler, when he confines himself to the examination and comparison of the opinions of standard writers on etymology, has worked most conscientiously and industriously. In fact, the pains he has taken and the time he must have devoted to the subject deserve great praise; but we fear he will not meet with the appreciation which on this account he deserves. We should not, perhaps, have alluded to the defects in this volume, the writer of which has given proof of considerable merit in many respects, had he not begged for the "corrections, additions, and suggestions unavoidable in the first issue of such a work."

THE QUARTERLY REVIEWS.

THE *Edinburgh* this quarter contains a greater number of articles than usual, yet it is rather heavy. The first paper is on "Modern Fresco," and presents a good account of recent failures and improvements in the art, of the existing state of the wall-paintings at the Westminster Palace, and of the steps necessary to be taken to give them permanence, and to show them to the greatest advantage. The writer describes the new stereochromic process, of which he speaks highly, and gives many curious details of fresco-painting as practised on the Continent, and especially in Germany. Another art subject is treated in the paper on "Public Galleries and Irresponsible Boards," in which the management by trustees of our great national collections is strongly condemned, and the substitution of a Minister responsible to Parliament is recommended. The reviewer is particularly severe on the sluttish, neglectful, and generally incompetent management of the British Museum, from which censure, however, he excepts the library and a few other portions. "The Youth of Cardinal Mazarin"—an article founded on the recently-published work of M. Victor Cousin, bearing the same title—is an interesting piece of historical writing, dealing with a very important epoch of modern European history, and bringing forward with much fairness the leading characteristics of the great Italian-French minister who carried on the work of Richelieu. In the paper entitled "An Economist of the Fourteenth Century," a very curious account is given of a treatise on Money written about the year 1373 by Nicole Oresme, a French bishop, of which the critic says that it is "an exposition of the theory of money so clear that it might have proceeded from the pen of Adam Smith, and so correct that it would not be disowned by any member of the Political Economy Club." With the republication of this singular work, issued in Paris by M. Wolowski, is combined

a Latin treatise by the celebrated Copernicus, "who seems," says the *Edinburgh* writer, "to have applied to the relations of society the same searching intellect and sound reasoning which arrested the sun in its course, and restored the true economy of the heavens." "Recent Changes in the Art of War" is too technical for our unprofessional columns, and we will therefore only state that the article is in favour of military reform and progress, and of the maintenance of our armaments. The review of Mr. Boner's "Transylvania, its Products and its People," is a summary of the work. "Was Shakespeare a Roman Catholic?" examines an interesting question touching the personal convictions of our greatest poet, and takes to pieces the blundering arguments of M. Rio and Mr. Simpson, by which it is sought to prove that Shakespeare belonged to the Romish communion. The subject is very ably handled in all its bearings, and we entirely agree with the critic's conclusion—which we have indeed ourselves expressed ere now in these columns—that our first of men, though imbued with a thoroughly reverential feeling towards religion, did not strongly identify himself with any specific form or sect, the habit of his mind being observant and analytic, rather than enthusiastic and partizanish. "Corn and Cattle" is an article for agriculturists and graziers, and in one respect for the whole country too, for it discusses the cattle plague, of which a very serious view is taken, and to meet which simultaneous local action is recommended. "The Ereckmann-Chatrian Novels" are, on the whole, favourably reviewed. "Mary Tudor, and Brandon, Duke of Suffolk," is an essay founded on Mr. Brewer's "Calendar of State Papers," which is very highly spoken of; and the final article, as usual, is political. It is entitled "Extension of the Franchise," and is written, as might be expected, from a Russellite point of view—Liberal up to a certain point, yet inclined to quarrel with Mr. Bright, or only to accord him grudging praise for having recently moderated his demands on the Government for reform, and suspended his agitation for ulterior changes. At the commencement of the article, some remarks are made on the character and career of Lord Palmerston, who is highly, and in some respects we think excessively, eulogized. Few people, however, now look to either of the leading high-priced Reviews for political guidance.

Nevertheless, professional politicians of the Conservative party will rejoice greatly in the concluding article of the *Quarterly*, on "The Coming Session." It is full of dismal forebodings of the results (should it be carried) of the new Reform Bill, introduced "to gratify the vanity of a pedantic busybody whose historic name had been used in former days by abler men for their own purposes"—a complimentary allusion to the Premier; and it assures us that property, order, and intelligence are about to be swamped under a deluge of Chartism, communism, and democracy, unless the Conservatives rescue us, and that a combination of democracy and Caesarism is on the stocks. But it is very remarkable to find the chief oracle of Tory principles admitting that in some important respects the Tory prophecies of 1831 were grievously erroneous, though in other respects it believes them to have been right. "The great error," says the Tory prophet of 1866, "was the attempt to maintain the exclusion of the commercial and manufacturing classes from the share in the government of the country to which their huge stake in it rightfully entitled them. They were the natural friends of order; their interests bound them by the strongest ties to the side of property in the great social struggle of our century. It was a grave error—though one which it is easier to discern after the event than before it—to ignore both the justice of these claims and the wisdom of conceding them. And to this extent the Tory resistance was condemned by the event. The commercial and manufacturing classes infused into the government of the country a portion of the sagacity and courage which had enabled them to gather the harvest of wealth in every field of enterprise, and in every corner of the globe; and many salutary traces have been left upon the statute-book of the influence they exerted." This might be considered a handsome concession, if it were not always the shabby policy of Tories to accept, when hopelessly defeated, all the advantages of the very principles they have most bitterly opposed, while renewing their opposition to the same principles when it is sought to give them a further extension. The reviewer, oddly enough, thinks that the failure of the prophecies of 1831 is no argument against the reliability of those of 1866; but we can well believe that, five-and-thirty years hence, a similar recantation will be necessary with respect to the influence of the working classes on the political condition of the country. The other articles in the *Quarterly* are non-political, and therefore possess for us a greater interest. The first is on the discoveries of Dr. Livingstone in Central Africa, and is an excellent summary of the several works, by the Doctor and others, bearing on those extraordinary researches. Towards the conclusion, the writer expresses his doubts—doubts which have also found utterance in this journal—"whether the result of Captain Speke's travels could be accepted by geographers as a final solution of the great problem which has perplexed the scientific and the curious of all ages." In the next article—"Simon de Montfort, Earl of Leicester"—we find a cordial tribute to the political virtues, sagacity, and forethought of one who, though a Frenchman by birth, so thoroughly identified himself with the country of his adoption that he became in a great degree the founder of the English Parliamentary system, and did more than any other of the feudal nobles of the early Plantagenet reigns to lay the enduring bases of our liberties. The review of "Enoch Arden" is very much behind time; but we suppose the *Quarterlies* must be allowed to keep up their grand assumption of being slow and deliberative in all things. The general estimate

* Verba Nominalia. By R. S. Charnock, Ph.D. London: Trübner & Co.

of Mr. Tennyson's genius is, we think, very fair, and we are glad to see the critic defending the poem with which he is chiefly concerned from the thoughtless charge, sometimes brought against it, of possessing a bad moral. The paper on M. Sainte-Beuve, the French critic, will give the reader some idea of a writer who has long been a great authority in France on matters of taste, whom Mr. Matthew Arnold regards as the first of living critics, but of whom very little is known on this side of the Channel. Mr. Grote's "Plato and the other Companions of Socrates" furnishes matter for a learned article, Miss Berry's *Memoirs* for a gossiping one, and Mr. Palgrave's work on Arabia for a review pointing out various faults and errors in that production. One of the most readable articles in the number, however—a very good number on the whole—is that on Mr. Wright's "History of Caricature and Grotesque in Literature and Art," which gives a fair account of the development of caricature from early to modern times. The writer speaks of a French caricature in 1848, called "Apparition du Serpent du Mer," representing a boat full of kings startled by the appearance of the new Republic as the problematical monster of the deep. We recollect, about October or November of the same year, a remarkably fine caricature in *Punch*, by Mr. Richard Doyle, of exactly the same description; and we should be glad to know which appeared first, since it is almost certain that the one must have been a copy of the other.

The *Westminster*, as usual, is severe and philosophical, and, if we must say so, a trifle heavy. It begins with an article on Mr. John Stuart Mill's "Examination of Sir William Hamilton's Philosophy," in which a sort of medium position between the opinions of both those great thinkers is assumed, the writer concluding his remarks by a parody on the old Latin sentence about loving Socrates and Plato much, but Truth more:—"Amicus Hamilton; magis amicus Mill; amica ante omnes Philosophia." The article on the "Precursors of the French Revolution" sketches the character and discusses the merits of Saint-Pierre and D'Argenson, two of the most influential of those French wits and authors of the first half of the eighteenth century who prepared the public mind for the doctrines which obtained ascendancy towards the close of that epoch. Lord Palmerston's career is traced in the following article, which winds up with the assertions that the late Premier "was not precisely a great man, but a clever man; that, according to Coleridge's classification, he was not a man of genius, but a man of talent; that the sympathy he felt through his happy temperament for all varieties of humankind gave him a command of the House of Commons and of the general public that no man of a splenetic mood could ever have compassed;" and that he was, "for his day, the best exponent of English feeling and English common-sense that could be found:" in all of which most people will agree. The criticism on Coleridge is written with great fairness, but, while complaining of Coleridge's want of distinctness, is not very distinct itself. An apology for vivisection is put forward in the paper on "Physiological Experiments." Mr. Sutherland Edwards's work on the Polish Insurrection of 1863 is reviewed in an article which warmly takes the side of the Poles; and in the final essay Dr. Livingstone's recent travels are followed and described.

The *British Quarterly Review* presents no marked changes under its new editorship. The article on Cobden with which the number opens is a very genial and appreciative account of that great politician and admirable man; and another on Lord Palmerston is also animated with a fair, candid, and sympathetic spirit. The paper on "Religion in London" is full of interesting information with respect to the progress recently made by various religious bodies for providing for the spiritual wants of the people; and the article on "Systematic Theology," based on a translation of Calvin's "Institutes of the Christian Religion," will doubtless interest the particular class of readers which this publication more especially addresses.

The *Contemporary Review* is a new venture, of which No. I. now lies on our table. Strictly speaking, we ought not to place it among the Quarterlies, for it is to be a monthly publication; but, on the present occasion, it falls in conveniently with the other Reviews, and we therefore, for the nonce, sort it out of its proper category. In size and general appearance, it resembles the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and, barring a few affectations in the headings, is extremely well printed—brightly and clearly. The articles are for the most part signed by the writers, and are thoughtfully, intelligently, and carefully written. The majority of them are on subjects connected with theology and metaphysics, so that the *Review* is evidently not designed for popular reading; but there is a comparatively light article on the late Sir Thomas Wyse's "Excursion in the Peloponnesus," and there are some brief notices of books at the end. In the paper on Mr. Mill's strictures on Sir William Hamilton, the critic accuses the new Member for Westminster of being ignorant of some of the fundamental doctrines of the great Scotch philosopher's system, and promises on a future occasion to make good this charge.

The *Dublin Review* is so thoroughly controversial in its character, and so strongly imbued with the faith it represents, that we can do no more than notify its publication, and leave it in the hands of Roman Catholic readers.—The *Journal of Sacred Literature and Biblical Record* we must also be content with indicating. It is under the editorship of Mr. B. Harris Cowper, editor of the New Testament in Greek from Codex A, and contains some very learned articles on matters connected with religious doctrine and archæology.

SHORT NOTICES.

Past Celebrities whom I Have Known. By Cyrus Redding, Author of "Fifty Years' Recollections," &c. (C. J. Skeet.)—Mr. Redding is not a very forcible writer, but in the course of his long career he has formed an acquaintance with so many remarkable men and women, now removed from amongst us, that his recollections possess both interest and value. A man who can draw upon his own memory for anecdotes of such old-world celebrities as Dr. Parr, Dr. Wolcott, William Beckford, A. W. Schlegel, Madame de Stael, Cuvier, Belzoni, &c., is entitled to no little respect; and we are therefore well pleased that Mr. Redding should have his talk out, though sometimes he is a little diffuse in his matter and rough in his style. His recollections date back as far as the early years of the present century, and many of the persons he commemorates belong in no small degree to the last century. For nearly sixty years Mr. Redding has been connected with the literature and journalism of the metropolis, and during the whole of that time he has been known as an honourable and unswerving supporter of Liberal opinions, enlightenment, and toleration. In days when it was almost dangerous to profess popular views in politics, he professed them and acted on them; and we are glad to find, by the volumes before us, that the lapse of time has not chilled his faith in the principles of his earlier days, nor made him ashamed of his participation in the great movements of that by-gone generation which he survives and commemorates.

The Frog's Parish Clerk, and his Adventures in Strange Lands. By Thomas Archer. Illustrated with Eighteen Engravings. (Sampson Low, Son, & Marston.)—A great deal of fancy and fun is exhibited in this "tale for young folk." It relates the adventures of a certain frog in the kingdom of Batrachia, or Frog-land; how he went a-wooing, and became a troubadour, and had many perils and escapes from his enemies, and finally became king of the realm. The story is most amusingly told, and the illustrations by which it is accompanied are capital—quaint and humorous, with a semi-human character in the animal faces, and with strange bits of landscape, like nothing in reality, interwoven with the figures.

The United States Tariff. Arranged by E. D. Ogden, Chief Entry Clerk, Custom House, Port of New York. (Bacon & Co.)—In the work bearing this title, we find the rates of duties payable on goods, wares, and merchandise imported into the United States of America, in conformity with the Act of Congress of March 2, 1861, with addenda of August 5, and December 24, 1861, July 14, 1862, March 3, 1863, June 30, 1864, and March 3, 1865, in alphabetical order; the recent decisions of the Treasury department relating to commerce and the revenue; currency tables reduced to the United States standard; also, the British tariff, showing the rates and duties of all articles imported into Great Britain; exchange tables, showing the value of £1 sterling and the American dollar, at the different rates of exchange; the value of greenbacks at the various quotations of gold, &c. The work is, of course, beyond our province; but we have no doubt it will be found very useful by mercantile men.

The Autographic Mirror. (Office, Burleigh-street.)—Another volume of this unique and interesting publication is in our hands. The fac-similes are so admirably executed that, for all ordinary purposes, the autographs of eminent men and women here presented are as good as the originals. Among the most curious documents contained in the present volume is a letter from Charles Stuart, dated from "Bruxelles, this 28th of May, 1658," asking John Ellis, Esq., Alderman of London, for the loan of £50, which request John Ellis complied with. The handwriting is very elegant, and comparatively modern; but the body of the letter would seem not to be from the royal pen. The fac-simile sketches in the volume are very good, and give us the very work of some of our best artists.

The Times, the Telegraph, and Other Poems. By J. Godfrey Saxe. (S. O. Beeton.)—By the dedication of this book to the author's friend, the Hon. George P. Marsh, we gather that it is a reprint of a work first issued in America in 1849, and that even then the pieces were reproduced from various periodicals where they had originally appeared. What has suddenly created such a demand in England for the old cast-off clothes of the American press, we do not know; but we suppose our publishers understand their market. Mr. Saxe sometimes writes smartly enough; but we cannot see that his verses are sufficiently good to render it worth while to awaken them from a sleep of seventeen years.

Les Trois Cadavres. Mystère. Par Le Chevalier de Chatelain. (Rolandi.)—In a little poem of not more than six pages, dedicated to Mr. Charles Kent, "au charmant auteur d' 'Altheia' et de 'Dream-land,'" the Chevalier de Chatelain tells a wild legend of some riotous young fellows who saw three hooded female figures praying at midnight in a cemetery, and one of whom stole the hood of one of the mysterious ladies—an act which leads to some grim experiences, ending in the declaration of the ghostly worshipper that, having been naughty while in the flesh, she and her sisters are now doing penance in the spirit. The story is striking and cleverly told; but we do not see much purpose in it. If the moral be that we are not to disturb ghosts at their devotions, we cannot help observing that the offence is one which no one is likely to commit, and against which, therefore, we do not require to be warned.

The Gossiping Guide to Jersey. By J. Bertrand Payne, F.R.G.S. Sixth Annual Issue. (Adams & Francis.)—Mr. Payne is a lively writer, who rattles away in an easy, semi-jocose style on the history and characteristic features of Jersey. He does not omit, however, to give all needful information, such as a visitor to the charming little Channel island may require; and on special subjects he has received the assistance of writers possessing special qualifications for treating them. Thus, Dr. Scholefield, a resident for several years, has written some valuable chapters on the climate and diseases of the place, and Mr. Helier Simon has furnished the antiquarian information.

The Language and Sentiment of Flowers. Compiled and Edited by L. V. With Floral Records and Selected Poetry. (Warne & Co.)—Flowers are the prettiest things in creation, with the exception of pretty women; and "L. V." has produced a very pretty little book

about the buds and blossoms of field and garden. She (we assume that "L. V." must be a lady) is sometimes a little too ornate in her phraseology; but she has pleasantly brought together all the poetry of her subject, and has given us a long Floral Vocabulary, from which we may, if we please, compose the most fascinating love-letters "in clever daffodils and pinks," as Leigh Hunt said in his charming poem on this very matter. Moreover, the volume is daintily printed in a small, delicate form, and illustrated with a number of coloured plates, fairly enough representing the chief flowers described.

Of pamphlets we have to acknowledge—*Richard Cobden*: an Introductory Lecture delivered in King's College, London, by Leone Levi, Esq., F.S.A., &c. (Ridgway);—*A Safe and Constitutional Plan of Parliamentary Reform*, by Sir John E. Eardley Wilmot, Bart., Recorder of Warwick (Ridgway);—*The Malt Tax*, by William Ray Smee, Esq., F.S.A. (Mann);—*Miss Emma Hardinge's Political Campaign in favour of the Union Party of America, on the Occasion of the Last Presidential Election of 1864* (Scott);—*The Bankruptcy Law of England*, by George Moffatt, M.P. (Ridgway);—*Time, Space, and Eternity*, an Essay by Johannes von Gumpach (Murray & Co.);—*Papers on Public School Education in England in 1860*, by "Paterfamilias" (M. J. Higgins), reprinted from the *Cornhill Magazine* and *Edinburgh Review* (Smith, Elder, & Co.);—*A Letter to his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin on Proselytism*, by an Irish Peer (Hodges, Smith, & Co., Dublin);—*Visible Unity*: the Price to be Paid for it—a Letter to the Ven. Christopher Wordsworth, D.D., &c., from "Senex," on reading Dr. Pusey's "Eirenicon" (Hatchard & Co.);—*Prayer and Providence*: Two Sermons designed to vindicate the Use of Prayer in Relation to Plague and Pestilence, by Daniel Moore, M.A. (Rivingtons);—*The Climate of Ireland, and the Currents of the Atlantic*, a Lecture by the Rev. Humphrey Lloyd, D.D. (Hodges, Smith, & Co., Dublin);—and *Advice to the Soldier and Information for the Civilian*, by "Heavy Drill'em" (A. W. Bennett).

We have also received *The Difference between Square and Superficial Measurement, Detected, Pursued, and Accounted for*, by William Peters (Query whether serious or jocose?);—*Thackeray's Kickleburys on the Rhine*, and *The Rose and the Ring*, both handsomely reprinted, with the original illustrations (Smith, Elder, & Co.);—and *The Clergy List for 1866* (George Cox).

LITERARY GOSSIP.

THE Messrs. Harper, of New York, are up in arms against the *Sunday Magazine* and *Good Words*, which their London publisher has recently thought proper to re-issue in the United States, from a branch office of his own at New York. The Harpers have profited more by reprinting English works than any other publishers in America, and they are now in great anxiety lest the tax on books imported from England should be insufficient to prevent English publishers from selling their own editions in the United States. The Harpers, we all know, were at one period termed "the Harpies;" but those old days, we had hoped, were passed away, and the title forgotten. Not content with their present wealth, however, and at a time when the authors of both countries are striving hard for an international copyright law—aided very generally by the press—the Harpers have thought it discreet to publish a paper headed "No more American Books." They commence by saying:—"Unless the Commission which has the revision of the Revenue Law in charge should recommend a modification of the tax on printed books, we shall soon cease to print any books at all. . . . Our recent estimate of the relative cost of books printed in England was too liberal to the foreign printer. . . . Of course, under such circumstances the tariff proves no obstacle whatever to importations, and, should the present state of things continue, it is clear that in the course of a few months the publication of American books will be reduced to those works which cannot be produced abroad." This means that in the course of a few months England can only sell books written by her own authors, and America can only do the same—which is precisely as matters should be, and is not that distressing calamity which the Messrs. Harper would have us believe. In illustration of their view of the matter, the *Sunday Magazine* is adduced. They say:—"This is a periodical published in London, the price being sixpence a copy, exclusive of postage. Of this Magazine, 10,000 copies are imported for sale in this country, the importers affirming that the market value in England is three farthings a copy. Upon this, by the present law, they pay a duty of 25 per cent., making the whole cost here to them, duty included, 200 dollars for the whole 10,000. The importers, moreover, demand here 25 cents for this Magazine, the market value of which, in England, and upon which only they pay duty, they declare to be only three farthings. We find that the paper, composition, press-work, &c., would cost here, for 10,000 copies, 14 cents a copy, instead of three farthings. If this continues," the Messrs. Harper assure us, "one of two things is inevitable—the manufacture of books here will cease, or the labour must be paid for at English 'starvation rates.' Three-fourths of our printers will be out of employment, and the others will receive pay at British rates,—and all for the benefit of our British friends." *Harper's Weekly* professes to be very intelligent, and extremely Liberal; we are sorry, therefore, to find it advocating Protectionist views so antiquated and so absurd.

Temple Bar has, we understand, been sold to Mr. Bentley for the sum of £2,500, and will, in future, be published in Burlington-street.

The death of the Rev. Dr. S. R. Maitland is mentioned. This gentleman was well known as an able antiquary and scholar, and the works he has left behind him upon the ecclesiastical history of this country are held in very high repute. He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated in 1816. Sir John Herschel, Dr. Peacock, the Dean of Ely, Archdeacon Robinson, Dr. Whewell, and other distinguished scholars, were his intimate college companions. For many years he held the office of Librarian and Keeper of MSS. at Lambeth Palace, and it was for these services that he had the degree of D.D. conferred upon him by Archbishop

Howley. Amongst the more valuable works on religious history which came from his pen, we may mention:—"The Dark Ages: State of Religion from the Ninth to the Twelfth Centuries;" "Essay on False Worship;" "Essay on Superstition and Science;" "Essays on the Reformation in England;" "Index to the English Books, printed before 1600, in the Lambeth Library;" "Notes on Foxe's Martyrs;" and "Reprint of the Supplication to James I. for Toleration." Dr. Maitland was a constant contributor to the *British Magazine* during the period of its existence.

An Irish antiquary of some celebrity has just died in Dublin—Dr. Petrie, the author of the "Round Towers of Ireland." He was born in 1791, and his original profession was that of a painter, but his tastes were more for literature and antiquarian studies, and, when an opportunity afforded, he abandoned the brush and the palette for the pen. His Essay on the Round Towers gained him the gold medal of the Royal Irish Academy. He afterwards gained a prize from the same critical body for his Essay on the Military Antiquities of Ireland. Many interesting facts relative to the Cyclopean architecture of Ireland's earliest inhabitants were given in this. He was afterwards engaged on the historical and antiquarian sections of the Ordnance Survey of Ireland. Of Irish native music, which many years since was so successfully treated of by Mr. Hardman in his work, Dr. Petrie is said to have left a very valuable collection—for the most part unpublished. The deceased gentleman's friends, we believe, intend making some arrangements for publishing these interesting materials.

A London publishing firm has, we understand, been recently trying to prevail on the Poet Laureate to permit the introduction into this country of the American editions of his works, alleging as a reason that they are quite as well if not better printed, and that they are so very much cheaper, than the English editions. Another reason adduced for their introduction here, we believe, was the desirability of circulating Mr. Tennyson's writings amongst the working classes. Notwithstanding these representations, the Laureate has, we understand, failed to perceive any necessity for allowing American reprints of his poems to circulate here.

A magnificent collection of books has just been sold by Messrs. Puttick and Simpson. It was principally formed, we believe, by Mr. Booth, the well-known publisher, under the shadow of the Polytechnic in Regent-street. Amongst the more important works were very valuable county histories, picture galleries, rare versions of the Scriptures, and ancient manuscripts. The books realized high prices.

The compiler of the "History of the Doctrine of the Future Life," the Rev. W. R. Alger, of America, has a somewhat similar work in the press, which will be published under the title of "The Solitudes of Nature and of Man."

We are glad to hear that Dr. Forbes Winslow, the eminent physician and writer on mental diseases, who has been for many months suffering from an accident, caused by a fall from his horse, has sufficiently recovered to resume his practice.

Mr. Charles Knight is about to re-issue, in cheap weekly numbers, his excellent "English Cyclopædia." It is to commence with the division of "Arts and Sciences," and will be followed immediately by "Biography," "Geography," and "Natural History;" all increased in value by means of supplements now being prepared. We read in the prospectus:—"To the members of mechanics' and literary and scientific institutions, working men's clubs, and other associations for the purchase and common use of otherwise inaccessible works of research and reference, this mode of re-issue seems particularly well adapted; whilst there are, doubtless, many individuals who, unable to pay large sums at once, would gladly avail themselves of the opportunity, by easy payments at short intervals, of possessing so useful and extensive a work as 'The English Cyclopædia.'"

Messrs. Macmillan's "Globe Shakespeare" has given an idea to more publishers than one. We have had "The Globe Arabian Nights," "The Globe Burns," and now Mr. BENTLEY announces a series to be entitled "The Globe Novels"—cheap reprints of recent works of fiction, published at the old-fashioned high-priced lending library prices.

The dispersion of the very valuable library formed by the late T. Thomson, Esq., Deputy Registrar for Scotland, and editor of several of the Bannatyne Club Books, was commenced yesterday at Messrs. Sotheby & Wilkinson's auction rooms. There are many notable books, &c., in the collection; amongst them, an extensive series of Bewick's illustrated works, and many India proofs, of great rarity. No. 70 is styled "Harvey's Masterpiece"—the engraving we spoke of last week in our notice of Mr. Harvey's decease. It is an India proof impression of the "Assassination of Dentatus." The next lot is poor Luke Clennell's design of the "Decisive Charge of the Life Guards at Waterloo." Most of the books are noteworthy, for binding, for antiquity, or for rarity. Of privately printed works there are many examples: the late Beriah Botfield's "Notes on the Cathedral Libraries of England," the only book giving a connected account of the ecclesiastical libraries attached to the cathedrals of England, is of this character. A manuscript on vellum presents us with an unpublished Life of the unfortunate Anne Boleyn. It is in old French verse, comprising 1,328 lines, and appears to be the original MS., written as a letter, immediately after the event, to a person whom the author addresses as "Mon Seigneur," and to whom he promises further news:—

"Car ja le Roy s'est mis en fantaisie
De l'amytie d'une Dame choisie,"

evidently in allusion to the King's amour with Lady Jane Seymour. The intitulation is in letters of gold, and the poem commences thus:—

"Les cas nouveaux et choses merveilleuses
Tristes aux uns et aux autres joyeuses
Qu'advenus sont en ce loingtain pais
Ont mes espritz tellement esbahis," &c.

A complete set of the famous Bannatyne Club books is in the collection. Some very rare American books, a copy of the first edition of the so-called "Bishop's Bible," printed by R. Jugge, in 1568, with other rare versions of the Scriptures, and Books of Common Prayer,

are in the library. The edition of the Bible issued in 1572 may be seen here. Besides a text considerably "emended" from the preceding edition, it is remarkable for certain odd ornamental letters of "Leda and the Swan," and others taken from subjects in Ovid's "Metamorphoses." The copy in this collection is said to be "very large and fine." An early M.S., on paper (1409), of Boccaccio will, doubtless, attract much attention; in fact, so rich is the gathering that it would be easy to fill half a dozen of our columns with cursory description. Perhaps, however, the most interesting volume in the sale is a Dante said to have belonged to the poet Milton. On the first page of the "Giovanni della Casa" is written "Jo. Milton, pre. 10th, 1629," in the autograph of the poet. The corrections of the text, and the marks at particular passages (many of which are imitated in his poems), show that Milton had read the sonnets of Casa with great attention; and at the end, in his own handwriting, is,—"Signe un altro Sonnetto de M. Giovan. della Casa, che si trova nell' Edizione de Venetia, 1623."

From Amsterdam, Mr. W. H. KIRBERGER informs us that it is his intention to publish a new monthly Magazine, having the title of *Kirberger's English and American Literary Record*. The proprietor says that the Magazine, to be published on the 15th of every month, will "be so generally circulated through the Netherlands, that all persons in any way interested in the literature of England and America, will be able to find therein a monthly summary of the more important productions of the English and American press." The sale of English books in Holland is much larger than most persons here imagine.

The statement has been made that a vast collection of letters, notes, and memoranda, said to fill ten large chests, illustrative of the literary life and labours of Walter Savage Landor, has been handed over to Mr. John Forster, as the materials from which to write the poet's life.

Mr. Walter Thornbury has completed a new novel, entitled "Greatheart," which will be published shortly by Messrs. HURST & BLACKETT, in 3 vols.

An effort is at present being made in the book trade to raise subscriptions for the purpose of paying the expenses of an appeal to the House of Lords against the recent decision of the Lords Justices in the case of *Low v. Routledge*. If money sufficient be forthcoming, the Messrs. Routledge will be "requested to carry the proceedings in the suit to the House of Lords," with a view to obtaining a decision there as to the right of Americans to copyright in England.

A New Weekly Journal, similar in character to the *Field*, has just made its appearance. It is entitled "Land and Water: a Journal of Field Sports," and the department of Fisheries and Practical Natural History will be conducted by Mr. Frank Buckland.

Mr. MURRAY's list of works in preparation includes "The Correspondence of H. M. King George III. with Lord North during the American War, 1769-82," edited, with Notes and Introduction, by W. Bodham Donne, 2 vols. 8vo.; "A Short Life of William Wilberforce," condensed from the larger Biography, and revised by his son, Samuel, Lord Bishop of Oxford, 8vo.; a third volume of the "New History of Painting in Italy and all other Parts of Europe," by J. A. Crowe and G. B. Cavalcaselle, with illustrations, 8vo.; "Meditations on the Actual State of the Christian Religion," being a sequel to "Meditations on the Christian Religion," by Monsieur Guizot, post 8vo.; "Memoir of the Life of the Late Sir Charles Barry, R.A., Architect," by his son, Rev. Alfred Barry, D.D., Principal of Cheltenham College, with illustrations, 8vo.; "A Descriptive Catalogue of the Works of Sir Joshua Reynolds," more complete than any yet published, with Notices of their present Owners and Localities, by Tom Taylor and Charles W. Franks, with illustrations, fcap. 4to.; "Domesticated Animals and Cultivated Plants, or the Principles of Variation, Inheritance, Reversion, Crossing, Interbreeding, and Selection under Domestication," by Charles Darwin, F.R.S., with illustrations, post 8vo.; "Studies of the Music of Many Nations, including the Substance of a Course of Lectures delivered at the Royal Institution," by Henry F. Chorley, 8vo.; "The Architecture of Ahmedabad, Capital of Guzerat, in the Bombay Presidency," photographed by Lieutenant-Colonel Biggs, R.A., with an Historical and Descriptive Sketch by Theodore C. Hope, Bombay Civil Service, &c., and an architectural introduction by James Fergusson, with 116 plates, 4to.; "Architecture in Dharwar and Mysore," photographed by the late Dr. Pigou and Lieut.-Colonel Biggs, R.A., with an introduction by James Fergusson, plates, folio; "The Brick and Terra-Cotta Buildings of North Italy, 12th-15th Centuries, as Examples for Imitation in other Countries," from careful drawings and restorations by Federico Loez, engraved and printed in colours, with sections, mouldings, working drawings, and descriptive text, by Lewis Gruner, illustrations, small folio; "Modern Gunnery, Naval and Military, based on the Work of Sir Howard Douglas," but brought down to the present time, with a "Treatise on Small Arms," by Lieut. Hozier, 2nd Life Guards, late R.A., woodcuts, 8vo.; "New Biographica Britannica: Lives of the Worthies of Great Britain and Ireland," by various writers, medium 8vo.; "A Classical and Biblical Atlas," under the superintendence of William Smith, LL.D.; "The Student's Manual of Modern Geography," by the Rev. W. L. Bevan, with maps and other illustrations, post 8vo.; "Life, Journals, and Letters of Jonathan Swift," by John Forster, LL.D., author of "The Life of John Eliot," 8vo.; "Works of Alexander Pope," with a new life, introduction, and notes, by the Rev. Whitwell Elwin, with portrait, 8vo.; "A New English-Latin Dictionary," compiled from original sources, by William Smith, LL.D., and Theophilus D. Hall, M.A., 8vo. and 12mo.; "The Student's Manual of Moral Philosophy," by William Fleming, D.D., Professor of Moral Philosophy in Glasgow University, post 8vo.; "Questions on the Student's Hume's History of England," for the use of teachers and schools, post 8vo.; "Classical Mythology for Schools," edited by William Smith, LL.D., with illustrations, 12mo.; "Non-Intervention versus Intervention, or the Foreign Policy of Great Britain from 1790 to 1865," by A. G. Stapleton, author of "George Canning and His Times," 8vo.; and, "Benedicite—God Magnified in His Works: Illustrations of the Power, Wisdom, and Goodness of God in Creation, suggested by the Hymn of the Three Children," by G. Chaplin Child, M.D., small 8vo.

Mr. BENTLEY will publish this week, "The Heavens," an illustrated handbook of popular Astronomy, by Amédée Guillemin, edited by J. Norman Lockyer, with 225 illustrations (coloured lithographs and woodcuts); and a new novel by the author of "Bella Donna," and "Never Forgotten," entitled "Jenny Bell."

Messrs. TINSLEY BROTHERS will publish shortly "St. Martin's Eve," by Mrs. H. Wood, author of "East Lynne," &c., 3 vols.; "Sans Merci," by the author of "Abbot's Cleve," 3 vols.; and "What Money Can't Do," a Novel, by the author of "Altogether Wrong," 3 vols.

Messrs. DEIGHTON, BELL, & Co. have nearly ready, uniform with the cheap one-volume edition of the "Memoir of the late Bishop Mackenzie," "Mission Life among the Zulu-Kafirs, being Memorials of Henrietta, wife of the Rev. R. Robertson," compiled chiefly from Journals and Letters written to the late Bishop Mackenzie and his sisters, edited by Annie Mackenzie.

Messrs. BLACKWOOD & SONS, of Edinburgh, are about to publish a series of maps, by Mr. Alexander Keith Johnston, F.R.S.E., &c., under the title of "The Handy Royal Atlas of Modern Geography," to be issued in twelve parts, every alternate month, at four shillings each, the whole work, half-bound in morocco, with cloth sides and gilt edges, costing £2. 12s. 6d. It will be accompanied by a complete index to the name of every place, its latitude and longitude, its position on the map being indicated by initial letters on the margin. A specimen map—that of Spain and Portugal—has been placed in our hands. It is most beautifully engraved and tinted, and of a very good size—18½ by 14½ inches. The name of Mr. Keith Johnston is a sufficient guarantee of excellence, and we have no doubt the Atlas will have a large sale. The number of the maps will be forty-five, including all the countries and divisions of the world; and the publication will commence in March.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

- Abbott (J.). Boy's Own Workshop. 18mo., 1s. 6d.
 Aitken (Rev. R.). High Truth. Fcap., 1s.
 Anecdote Book, Moral and Religious. 18mo., 1s. 6d.
 Arnould's Law of Marine Insurance. 3rd edit. Royal 8vo., £2. 12s. 6d.
 Armstrong (Capt.). The Sunny South. Fcap., 2s.
 Avrillon on the Holy Spirit, edited by Rev. O. Shipley. Fcap., 2s.
 Broken Heart (The): a Tale. Cr. 8vo., 2s.
 Brooke (C.). Ten Years in Sarawak. 2 vols. 8vo., £1. 5s.
 Broom (C.). Constitutional Law in Relation to Common Law. 8vo., £1. 11s. 6d.
 Bryce (J.). The Holy Roman Empire. New edit. Cr. 8vo., 9s.
 Carter (Rev. T. T.). The Imitation of Our Lord. 4th edit. 8vo., 2s. 6d.
 Chambers' Readings in Poetry. Cr. 8vo., 2s.
 Chapters on Animals. 32mo., 1s.
 Cottage Commentary (The). Vol. V. Fcap., 2s. 6d.
 Deb Clinton, by Mrs. Vidal. 18mo., 1s.
 Dickens (C.). Old Curiosity Shop. Cheap edit. Vol. I. Cr. 8vo., 2s.
 Dixon (W. H.). The Holy Land. 2nd edit. 2 vols. 8vo., £1. 4s.
 Donaldson (J.). Critical History of Christian Literature. Vols. II. and III. 8vo., 21s.
 Duncan (P. M.) and Veillard (W.). Manual for the Classification of the Feeble-minded, Imbecile, &c. Cr. 8vo., 5s.
 Endemi Rhodi Peripatetici, edited by L. Spengel. 8vo., 14s.
 End (The) of all Things. 2nd edit. Fcap., 6s.
 Ewing (J.). Memoir of. Sm. 4to., 21s.
 Findel (J. G.). History of Freemasonry. 8vo., 12s.
 Foreign Office List, 1866. 8vo., 5s.
 Friendly Truths for Working Homes. Fcap., 1s.
 Gilbert (J. W.). History and Principles of Banking. New edit. 8vo., 14s.
 God is Love. New edit. Fcap., 6s.
 Guy Livingstone. New edit. 3rd edit. Cr. 8vo., 2s. 6d.
 Hardwicke's Shilling Peerage, 1866. 32mo., 1s.
 ———— Baronetage, 1866. 32mo., 1s.
 ———— Knighthood, 1866. 32mo., 1s.
 ———— House of Commons, 1866. 32mo., 1s.
 Heliodore, by S. Whiting. 3rd edit. Cr. 8vo., 2s. 6d.
 Hidden Depths. 2 vols. 8vo., £1. 1s.
 Hitchcock (R.). Religion of Geology. New edit. Cr. 8vo., 3s. 6d.
 Hiley (R.). Elementary Geography. New edit. 18mo., 1s. 6d.
 Holmes (O. W.). Autocrat of the Breakfast Table. Illustrated. New edit. Fcap., 6s.
 Homely Readings on Homely Subjects. Fcap., 1s.
 Hoskyns (C. W.). Talpa. 6th edit. Cr. 8vo., 5s. 6d.
 Howse (J.). Grammar of the Cree Language. 8vo., 7s. 6d.
 James Meewell, the Scottish Merchant. 2 vols. Cr. 8vo., 12s.
 Jack, Dick, and Bob, the Three Jackdaws. Fcap., 1s.
 Johnson (G.). Notes on Cholera. Fcap., 3s. 6d.
 Journal (The) of Botany, edited by B. Seeman. Vol. II. 8vo., 12s.
 Kelly (W.). Lectures on Christ's Second Coming. New edit. Cr. 8vo., 4s.
 Kindly Hints on Cottage Life. Fcap., 1s.
 Kinlock (Lord). Studies for Sunday Evening. Fcap., 4s. 6d.
 Lorimer Littlegood, by E. W. Cole. New edit. Fcap., 2s.
 Macgregor (J.). One Thousand Miles in the Rob Roy Canoe. Fcap., 5s.
 Macleod (Rev. W.). Eastward. Cr. 4to., 14s.
 Manning (Archbishop), The Temporal Mission of the Holy Ghost. 2nd edit. Cr. 8vo., 8s. 6d.
 Mary Stuart, her Guilt and Innocence, by A. M. Caird. 8vo., 10s. 6d.
 Massey & Son's Comprehensive Pudding Book. 2nd edit. Cr. 8vo., 3s. 6d.
 Men of History. Fcap., 3s. 6d.
 Moncrieff (R. H.). Arthur Fortescue. 18mo., 1s.
 Night (A) in a Workhouse. Fcap., 1s.
 Oldekop (Mme.). Mankind in its many Ages. Cr. 8vo., 5s.
 Old Andrew the Peacemaker. 18mo., 1s.
 One Hundred Double Acrostics. 16mo., 2s. 6d.
 Ophthalmic Review. Vol. II. 8vo., 12s.
 Platonis Enthydemus et Laches. Edited by C. Badham. 8vo., 4s.
 Poe (E. A.). Poetical Works. Fcap., 2s.
 Quentin (M. C.). Account of Paraguay. Royal 8vo., 1s.
 Ramage (C. T.). Beautiful Thoughts from French and Italian Authors. Fcap., 6s.
 Raphael Santi: his Life and Works, by Baron von Wolzogen. Cr. 8vo., 9s.
 Readings for Young Men. New edit. Cr. 8vo., 1s. 6d.
 Roscoe's Law of Nisi Prius. 11th edit. Royal 12mo., £1. 11s. 6d.
 Routledge's Book of Alphabets. Royal 8vo., 2s. 6d.
 St. Martin's Eve, by Mrs. H. Wood. 3 vols. Cr. 8vo., £1. 11s. 6d.
 Select Library.—Deep Waters, by A. H. Dawry. Fcap., 2s.
 Shireff (Mrs.). Memoir of. Cr. 8vo., 4s.
 Sims (J. M.). Clinical Notes on Uterine Surgery. 8vo., 21s.
 Smith, Elder, & Co.'s Shilling Series.—Beyminstre. Fcap., 1s.
 Squire (P.). Companion to the Pharmacopoeia. 3rd edit. 8vo., 8s. 6d.
 Spencer (A.). Scenes of Suburban Life. Fcap., 4s. 6d.
 Stoddart (T. T.). Angler's Rambles. Cr. 8vo., 9s.
 Thom's Irish Almanack and Directory, 1866. 8vo., 12s.
 Thirza: or, The Attractive Power of the Cross. New edit. 12mo., 1s. 6d.
 Walter Goring, by Annie Thomas. 3 vols. Cr. 8vo., £1. 11s. 6d.
 Warren (Mrs.). Comfort for Small Incomes. Cr. 8vo., 1s.
 War Office List and Directory, 1866. 8vo., 4s. 6d.
 Wedgwood (H.). on the Origin of Language. Fcap., 3s. 6d.
 Wood (Mrs.). Oswald Cray. New edit. Cr. 8vo., 6s.
 Words of Consolation for Christian Mothers. 32mo., 1s. 6d.
 Young Man of War's Man, by C. Nordoff. 18mo., 1s. 6d.